





UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA  
MUSEUM OF VERTEBRATE ZOOLOGY



















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for specific localities, see page headings

Strong, W. D.  
1921, 1925

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vicinity of Hazelton, British Columbia  
1921





Vicinity of Hazelton, British Columbia

May 16 - Sept. 19, 1921

pp. 41-160

Nos. 83-386

Specimens collected belong to Accession #2003,  
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Published report:-

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region of northern British Columbia  
by Harry S. Swarth

Univ. Calif. Publ. Zool., vol. 24, no. 3, pp. 315-394, Jan. 24, 1924





Field Notes  
of

Wm. Duncan Strong o'.

from May 6. 1921. until Sept. 19. 1921.

At, and in the vicinity of, Hazelton, British-  
Columbia.

pp. 41<sup>\*</sup> - 160

Specimen nos. 83 - 386

(\*Pages previous to 41, = personal notebook)

Lower California

San Pedro Martin Section

(San José Rancho, Ensenada,  
La Corona, Vallecutos, Encantada  
La Grulla, Diablo Picochos,  
Santa Rosa Flats, Cajon Cañon,  
San Felipe Valley, San Tomás,  
San Pedro Martin Mission, Santa Cruz  
San Domingo Mission, San Antonio del Mar)

May 18 - June 13, 1925

Op. 161 - 199

Nov. 700 - 746





Shing-1921.

Berkeley, Cal.

41.

Note:

Jun. 31. 1921. Below Grizzly Peak, Berkeley Cal., I found a dead bob-cat — Lynx e. californicus, he was on the edge of some brush at the bottom of a canyon leading from Hagedorn's farm, whether he had been poisoned or shot I could not tell, as the body was at least a week old. I skinned him, it was a young male. Not a pleasant job. Its skin is now at home, the color is pale, and the fur is not thick.

~ ~ ~ ~ ~

May 6. 1921. — Left Berkeley for Portland on the Shasta limited. Saw very little of interest on trip. thru the Sacramento Valley the Redwinged Blackbirds were abundant, and the gorgeous epaulets of the males, chiefly Bi-colored, were very striking. Purrring Owls and Great Blue Herons were also seen in considerable numbers. A few Sparrow Hawks (Falco sparverius phalaena), were seen the next day, but little of interest until we entered the Willamette Valley where a good many Ring Necked Pheasants, chiefly males, were observed. Spent two uneventful weeks in Portland, and put in some time out in the hills. Saw very few birds in comparison with the numbers to be found in California at present. There were Northwestern Crows (Corvus brachyrhynchos hesperis) in the tall firs near the house, making much





Shong 1921.

Portland Ore

42,

commotion, hunting eggs, and generally using the trees as a resting place in flying over town. The  
(Note) → ? Great Blue or Northwest Coast Herons were seen as usual flying over town from the Germanium heronry to the Northwestern fishing grounds on the Willamette or George falls. Violet Green Swallows were common all over town, altho were appeared to be nesting near the house. Western Robins (P. m. propinqua) are all over town nesting with their usual abandon in all sorts of conspicuous and odd sights (sites). One has nested directly over my sister's doorway on Willamette Heights, with street cars and **autos** passing constantly, and many people coming and going. Altho there is an endless amount of open country right next door the robin seems to value the human association. Saw many youngsters, early in the season as it is. Northwestern Flickers (Colaptes cafer saturatus) are here, altho apparently not as abundant as usual, no nests seen. Juncos, probably Oregon and Shufeldti are fairly abundant on the hills, all being paired, and probably nesting. One pair of Oregon Towhees were observed. Many Pine Song Sparrows (M. m. rufescens) (?) and Melba Sparrows also, are singing wherever there are brush piles. Saw one fully plumaged male Goldfinch.





Shong-1921.

Portland Ore.

43.

Crowned Sparrow west of the city. Saw one flock of Penthestes rufescens rufescens (Chestnut-backed Chalcids) in the young firs west of the city. Except for their "tee-ee"ing note they were quite silent. Saw a few Pueh Tits at the same place, probably "californicus". Saw one Western House or Penick's Wren nesting in a large bird box, with the box had the hole at the bottom, for only a wren or an English Sparrow would use such a house. Saw about four Puffed Grouse, three in one flock in the brush, my sister says that a week ago she found a family up on the Ridge Trail. They were probably Ponasa umbellus rufina, as there was considerable red in their plumage. Occasionally you see a very gray bird on the hills, I suppose they are either umbelloides (gray) or tegata (canada). Must get specimens next year. (These gray and red birds are all of one sub-species merely of two color phases like the Screech Owls, probably rufina.) Note - no two sub-species are ever found together on their breeding ground. Saw one small gray Screech Owl in a chestnut tree on Willamette Hts. He was causing much excitement among the Pulins, Juncos and Song Sparrows. Probably - Otus asio. Met Mr. Elliot on Mt. View teaching a crew of Scout Masters ornithology, he said he had seen all nine Oregon Warblers, saw the Yellow Breasted Chat, and we saw and heard a Hermit Warbler. I am very ignorant on the subject of Oregon Warblers and much



201

Stung 1921.

Portland to Prince Rupert. 47.

Learn more. Willow Goldfinches in dark plumage were abundant there were also Green-backed Goldfinches in all probability. Russet-backed Thrushes, were abundant and heard often. Heard a Red-breasted Nuthatch out at Stuart's Orchard, also saw several Band-Tailed Pigeons.

Seattle. Sun. May. 22, 8 a.m. left Union Depot for Seattle. Dull uneventful trip. Saw a few unusual birds I took to be Hungarian Partridges. Spent all afternoon and evening in Seattle with Mr. Swarth. Left on board the G.T.P. Steamer "Prince Rupert" at eleven thirty. Spent the next day at Vancouver (Mr. Green.) B.C. getting under weigh that evening. Then Capt. Probert I met a Mr. Green, a friend of Allan To Prince Rupert. Brooks who is going up to Forcher Island to look for Marbled Murrelets nests, as well as those of Janssen Warblers and Plumiger. A most interesting and unusual man, and between him and Mr. Swarth no time hung heavily on my hands, for both have been all over this country and have much to tell. The boat and service were excellent, and altho the latter part of the trip was rainy and cold, it passed quickly. Had a choppy crossing of Queen Charlotte Sound and the decks were deserted for a while, but the calm water farther on restored health and appetites. The only touch lacking to the romance of Queen Charlotte Sound is the fact

(May. 24. Mr. Swarth saw 6 Mt. Goats on mainland)





Strong 1921.

Prince Rupert, B.C.

45.

that there are no Haida War Canoes in evidence, the environment of these people explains much of their involved traditions and unique customs. Saw a few gulls which followed the ship, chiefly Glaucous Winged and Short Billed, saw one rather shy flock of Parasitic Gulls, a dozen in the flock only two of which had black heads. Saw only one Bald Eagle, saw many Cormorants, a few Loons, Red-throated chiefly, lots of Scoters, White-Winged and American, Ring-necked and Cassin's Cucklets, Marbled Murrelets and some ducks Golden Eyes, etc. and a few which Mr. Green said were Eiders. Saw two ~~Small~~ <sup>Horned</sup> Gobies below the dam at Ocean Falls, a large pulp mill where we stopped to unload freight. Saw other Bald Eagles.

Prince Rupert, B.C. May 25. Arrived at Prince Rupert about one o'clock, spent all afternoon getting our baggage checked thru, in a misty drizzling rain. Started up the Grand Trunk R.R. about three o'clock. It was a glorious trip along the river with huge peaks towering on both sides. The bottomlands are covered with cottonwoods, alder, birch etc and the higher slopes with spruce, cedar, and hemlock. Saw American and White-Winged Scoters (Oidemia Americana, and O. americana), Golden Eye Ducks, Eared Gobies, Raven, Crow (N.W.), Bald Eagle, <sup>(1)</sup> Lesser Yellow Legs (Totanus flavipes) (1) Spotted Sandpipers (Actitis macularia) (common) American Mergansers (in pairs) (Mergus americanus) White-cheeked





Strong. 1921.

Hazelton, British Columbia.

46.

Geese, (B. canadensis occidentalis.) several pairs, and two flocks seen on the river, heads very black, white throat patch not noticeable, Many Gulls seen on lower river, species not determined. Several Holins seen, from amt. of white on outer tip of tail they were probably P. m. migratorius.

Hazelton B.C. One Coast Jay (C. stelleri) was seen about fifty miles up the river. Arrived at New or South Hazelton about ten thirty p.m. it was light until about 9:30.

Spent the next three days getting settled, staying at the hotel, and then moved down to our bare camp in a cabin at Bain's place at the junction of the Bulkley and Skeena rivers. The latter flows right in front of the cabin and the former is between us and the main town of old Hazelton. A fringe of cotton woods separates us from the river, there is a young out field behind us, and birch-woods beyond that. The birch is the (?)

(Poplar, not Birch)

commonest tree of the Hazelton flats. Mosquitoes are just arriving. Spent considerable time walking around, as we cannot work until our equipment comes from Rupert. Birds seem quite abundant and the weather is fair, warm, and sunny by day, with frequent short showers, and very cold at night. The vegetation is just coming out, and the migration is on, and probably just nearing its end. Saw one pair of Evening Grosbeaks (Hesperophaga vespertina (P.C. subspecies). One flock of

1944



Strong. 1921.

Haletown, British Columbia.

47.

? about sixty pipits in full plumage, many Pileolated Warblers are going thru — and both the latter are apparently migrating. Saw many Myrtle Warblers (Dendroica coronata) and thought I saw an Audubon Warbler (D. a. auduboni)  
Found a Junco's nest, in a leaves, made of grass and containing eggs and newly hatched young. (J. hyemalis oregonus) (?)  
Selasphorus rufus — very common, especially around Indian gardens. Mating in full swing, saw one courtship flight close to, the male shooting up in the air about sixty feet, clearing the tops of the firs and down twice, buzzing like a bullet as he darted up and down at a slant. They seem to like the gooseberry and raspberry blossoms especially. Song Sparrows, M. m., are here, but not very abundant. Gambeli are common, their song being easily distinguished, as it does not have the rising and falling cadence of the Muttali who is also here, altho no positive identification has been made. Chipping Sparrows, (Spizella p. passerina) the Eastern form are also here. Purple Finches (Carpodacus p. purpureus) are in small flocks. Red-breasted Sapsuckers, at least two are here, drumming constantly on the telephone poles. (Sphyrapicus r. ruber.) usually in the same place. Violet Green and Tree Swallows (Iridoprocne bicolor) V. G. = (Tachycineta thalassina lapida) are both quite common, the latter being by far most abundant. No Thrushes other than the common American Robin. Warbling Vireos (Vireosylva gilva gilva, or g. swainsoni) (not) One pair of crows are here, and have been seen several



Strong, 1921.

Hazleton, British Columbia.

48.

times (C. hachyrhynchus hesperis) Mr. Swarth has heard the Setophaga ruticilla (Yellow-shafted) Predator ringing but we have not seen it yet. Have seen several Flickers, but have not been able to note subspecific characters, other woodpeckers have been heard. Wood Pewees, Olive-sided flycatchers, Harmon and Wright Flycatchers have all been seen. Several small Hawks have been observed chiefly, Accipiter velox. Saw one pair (long-tailed) of Chimlades, (Penthestes <sup>attricapillus</sup> ~~gambeli~~) very large and gray with black head marking, lined with distinct white, probably nesting, but could not find where. One pair of Kingfishers seem to use this part of the swift, yellow river but are not often seen, saw one American Merganser (M. americanus), flying over the bridge. Saw an Anthus (?) Wack gathering nesting material. Red Squirrels are common and are very much like the pine squirrel except in color and chatter (Sciurus hudsonicus) grayer than true Hudsonicus at Telegraph Creek, lighter than coast form.

May. 28. 1921. Saw a Great Horned Owl in the poplar thicket near the ranch. He was rather wild, but I got a shot at him with the pistol on the wing, missing however. He was quite dark and very large. Also saw a strange Water-Thrush bird down by the river, probably a Savannah Sparrow? about the size of a Nuttall's, gray below, darker above. Strutting on the breast, nearest in the center. Dark stripes on head with two dark cheek patches or mustaches. Our express arrived tonight, will get to work tomorrow.

May. 29. 1921. Very sultry, slightly overcast. Very dark





Strong. 1921.

Hazelton, British Columbia.

49.

in the afternoon and rained. Mr. Swarth was not feeling well so I went out alone, hunted thru poplar groves and over big burn above the R.R. track. The country is dry with only a few creeks and all burned over, every damp place supporting a few alders or other deciduous trees. Secured fourteen specimens. Found a Robin and a

Alt. — Theller's nest. The altitude here is 959 ft.

✓ 83. Robin ♂ May. 29. 1921. Hazelton B.C. 959 ft. Alt. Testes very large. Scientific name — Planesticus migratorius — 78.4 gms.

✓ 84. ♂ Mt. Bluebird. Sialia currucoides May. 29. 1921. Hazelton B.C. 959 alt. 29 gms.

✓ 85. ♂ Olive Sided Flycatcher, Mniotilta borealis May. 29. 1921. Hazelton B.C. 34.1 gms. Alt. 959 ft.

✓ 86. ♂ Song Sparrow. M.M. rufescens (?) May. 29. 1921. Hazelton B.C. 23.4 gms. Alt. 959 ft.

May. 30. 1921. Hot and sultry, sly overcast. Hunted this morning up the Bulkley River to the R.R. bridge. The river goes thru a deep, precipitous box-canyon where the Indians spear salmon, saw one Indian dugout. All the hunting was done in the typical low poplar country, which is marshy in places. There is very little life, saw one pigmy-hawk, and one Snow Shoe Rabbit which answered my squealing coming directly to me and surprising me so I missed him! Shot one of the two



Imm. ♂ Goshawk  
No. 91.

5/30/21.



Stung. 1921

Hazelton, British Columbia.

50.

crows near the cabin today. Found a juncos' nest completed, annectens but without eggs, on the trail. Secured a crested jay a "stelleri" with the white eye-patch of the Grouse Mt. species. Also secured two light-colored Savannah Sparrows. Saw and secured my first male Redstart, a beautiful, brilliant, little bird. Came back to camp via the wagon-road and R.R. tracks. Besides the Redstart I secured a Pileolated and Audubon Warbler. Same altitude as Hazelton, 959 ft.

✓ 87. ♂ Gambel's Sparrow, Zonotrichia leucophrys gambelii May 29. 1921. Hazelton B.C.  
27.9 gms. Alt. 959 ft.

✓ 88. ♀ Gambel's Sparrow, " " " May 29. 1921. Hazelton B.C.  
27.7 gms. Alt. 959 ft.

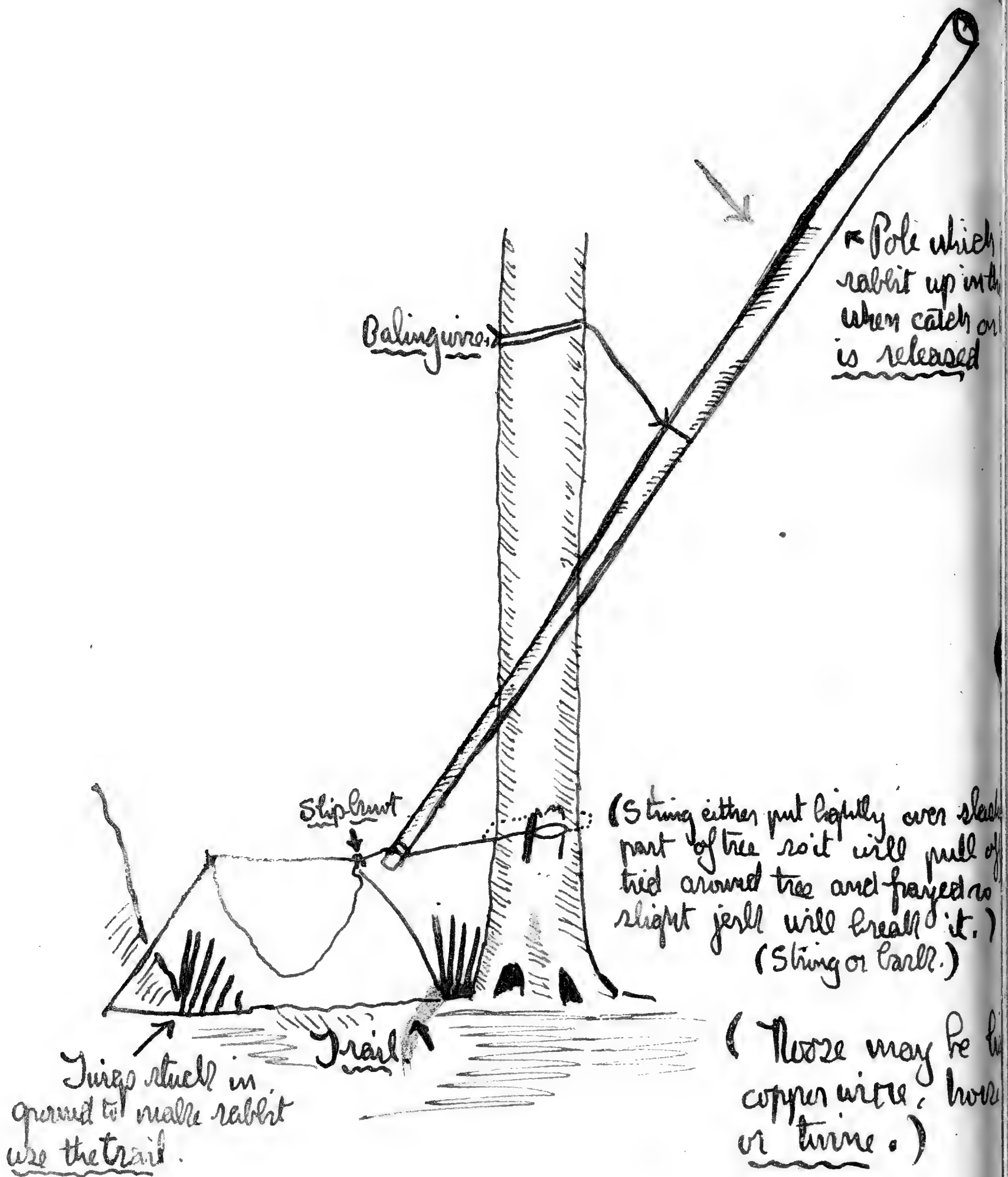
✓ 89. ♂ Crow Corvus brachyrhynchos (?) May 30. 1921. Hazelton B.C.  
438 gms. Alt. 959 ft.

✓ 90. ♂ Robin Plumbeitarsus migratoria May 30. 1921. Hazelton B.C.  
81.2 gms. Alt. 959 ft.

✓ 91. ♀ Goshawk. (bird of the year) Astur atricapillus May 30. 1921. Alt. 959 ft.  
1209.5 - 150.4 (crop and belly.) Hazelton. B.C.

Stom. cont. rabbit's fur, ear, meat. Crop full of meat (rabbit) with whole heart. Just changing into adult plumage, two blue feathers on wing, several new feathers. Eyes, yellow iris, black pupil. Feet, greenish yellow. Cere, same as feet. Mouth, olive-green, bill, dark gray-blue.

— The above bird (91) was shot this evening after he had perched in a poplar back of the cabin. He was gorged by his latest meal, a Snowshoe rabbit evidently.



Rabbit Snare

5/30/21

S. Kana River B.C.

Strong. 1921.

Hazelton, B.C.

51.

A crow chased him across the river and flew over the poplars even after I shot the hawk so I secured her too. A small bird (Coast crow?) evidently nesting and probably the mate of the one I killed yesterday. (Corvus caurinus)

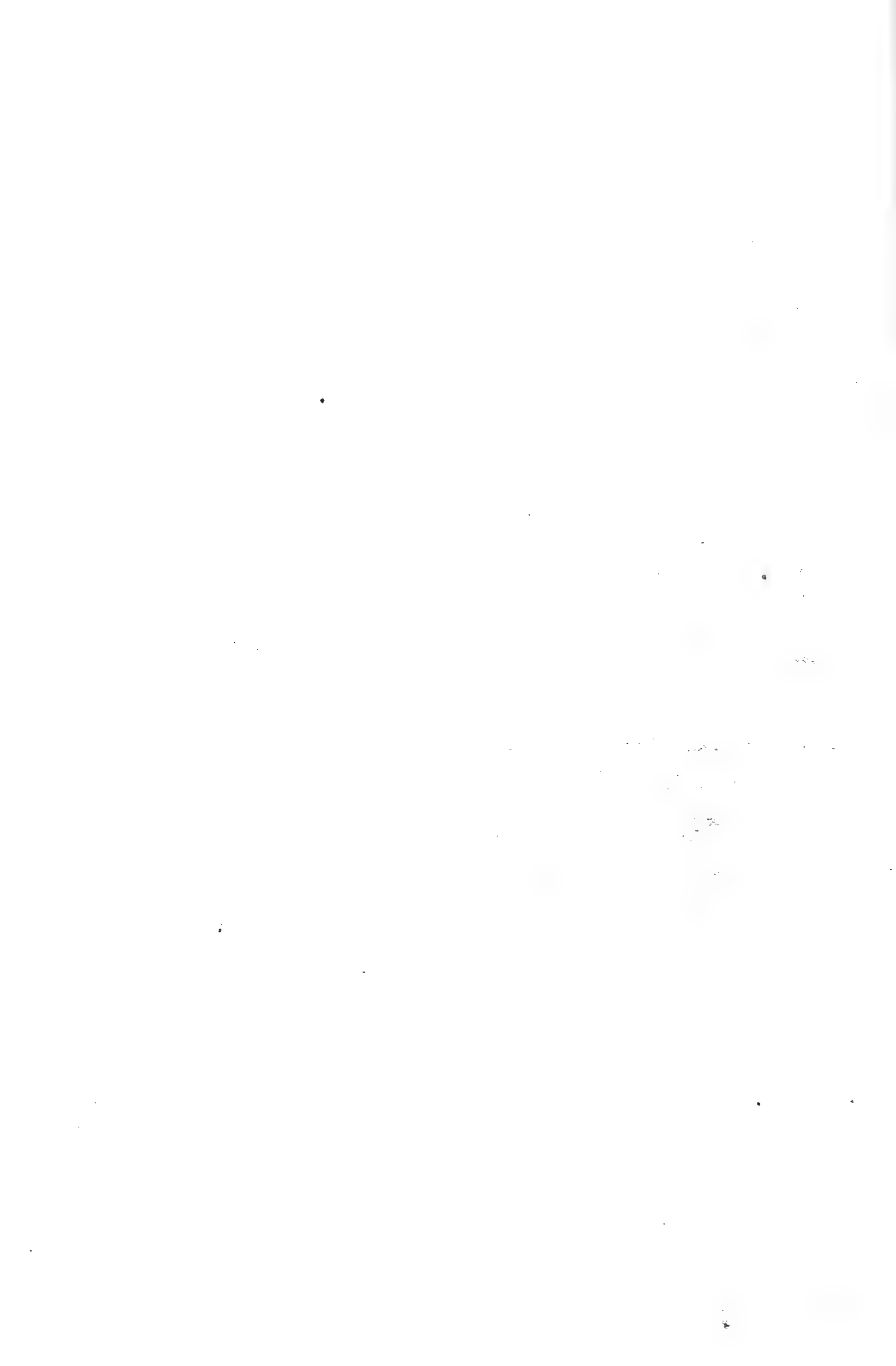
May 31, 1921. Hunted bottom lands, and then made a trip into the burnt-over country beyond the R.R. station. Secured two warbling vireos, a Hammond Flycatcher, and an Audubon Warbler (Mr. Swarth) in the former place. In the burnt-over country I shot a Mt. Bluebird ♂, a female Chipping Sparrow, and a Sharp Shinned Hawk, a very pale bird in full plumage. He was trying to kill a whin and was being attacked by two other whins when I came up, as he disengaged himself and flew off I squeaked, and he came close enough for me to get him with a no. 6. Saw a Blackbird either Prewer or rusty; from the look of it I should judge the latter; also saw a flock of Sparrows which appeared to be vesper Sparrows with white outer tail feathers. Saw a Red-breasted Sapsucker's nest in a tall stub. A snake, Garter, with bright yellow sides rustled off the trail but I could not get it. (about two feet long.) Pine Siskins are in flocks around here now, like the Swallows I have hard luck getting them. Put out two snares for rabbits tonight, an old trapper, packing for Mr. Peims rigged them for us. Caught a few White-footed Mice and one gray Squirrel in the traps. The Blue

Correct.

?

snake:





Strong. 1921.

Hazleton B.C.

52.

Red-backed Thrushes are ringing in the swamp now.

✓ 92. ♂ Bluebird. Sialia currucoides  
29.8.

May. 31. 1921,  
Hazleton, B.C. Alt. 959 ft.

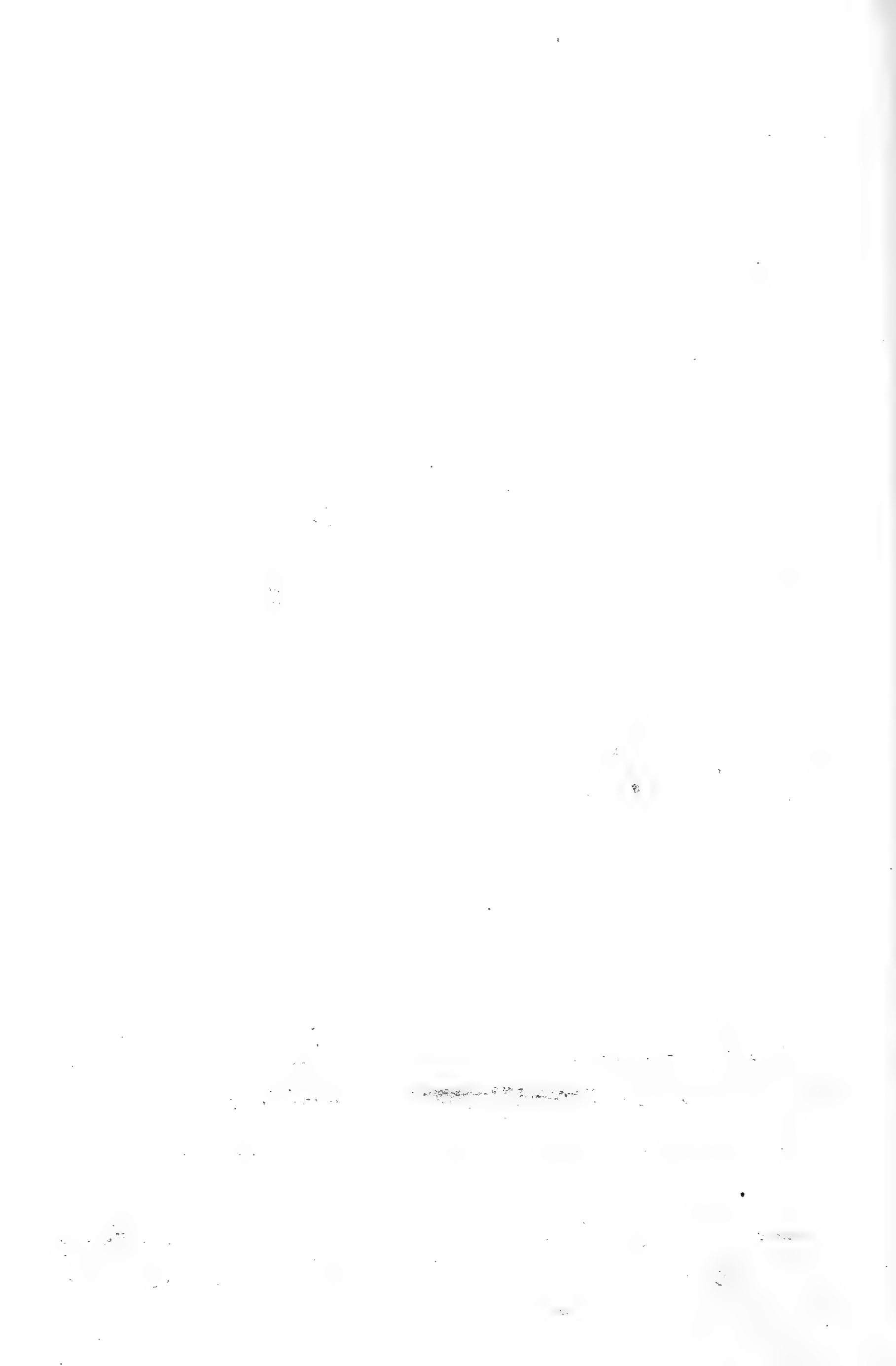
✓ 93. ♂ Crow Corvus brachyrhynchos.  
415.1 gms.  
94. Joat.

May. 30. 1921,  
Hazleton, B.C. Alt. 959 ft.  
May. 30. 1921. Hazleton B.C. Alt. 959 ft.

✓ 95. ♂ Sharp-Shinned Hawk, May. 31. 1921, Hazleton, B.C.  
100.2 gms. (Accipiter velox) Alt. 959 ft.

✓ 96. ♂ Warbling Vireo. (Vireo gilvus) May. 31. 1921. Hazleton B.C.  
Alt. 959 ft.

Week. Jun. 1. 1921. - Hot and clear. Mosquitoes just getting bad.  
Hunted hard all morning, got an Alive-Backed Thrush in a small swamp, and a Pine Siskin. We got a beautiful male Snowshoe rabbit in one of our snares, and I shot a female on the road near the station, now secured a pair. The female contained eight embryos, — showing how these animals could increase were plaques and natural checks removed. Walked (Sealy Lake.) thru the burnt timber to Hease (?) Lake, North west of here about five miles. Secured a light Spanish Hawk, Junco, Tree Swallow, Red Squirrels (2.) and two Red-Breasted Sapsuckers. The timber near the lake is large Spruce trees and a few Cottonwoods, with an undergrowth of





Strong. 1921.

Hazelton, B.C.

53.

Alders, Poplar, Vine Maple, etc. There are several creeks but aside from a Sprueller and a Red Squirrel I saw no particular life. Just around the lake are fedge-pole pines with thick undergrowth, and the lake is shallow and sedgey with points going out covered with reeds, there are usually quaking-bogs and I went into one over June waste. Saw one small dodd duck and a flock of Golden Eyes which I could not kill. There was a Heron on the lake and a Northern (?) fox, which gave his weird, howling, chuddling "laugh". Saw a Mink or some similar animal swimming, as well as what appeared to be muskrats in the reeds. Had the <sup>duke</sup> ~~duke~~ of a long, hard walk home. Hotter than blue blazes!

✓ 97. ♂ Sparrow Hawk Yalco sparrowius May. 31. 1921.  
165.8 gms Hazelton B.C. Alt. 959 ft.

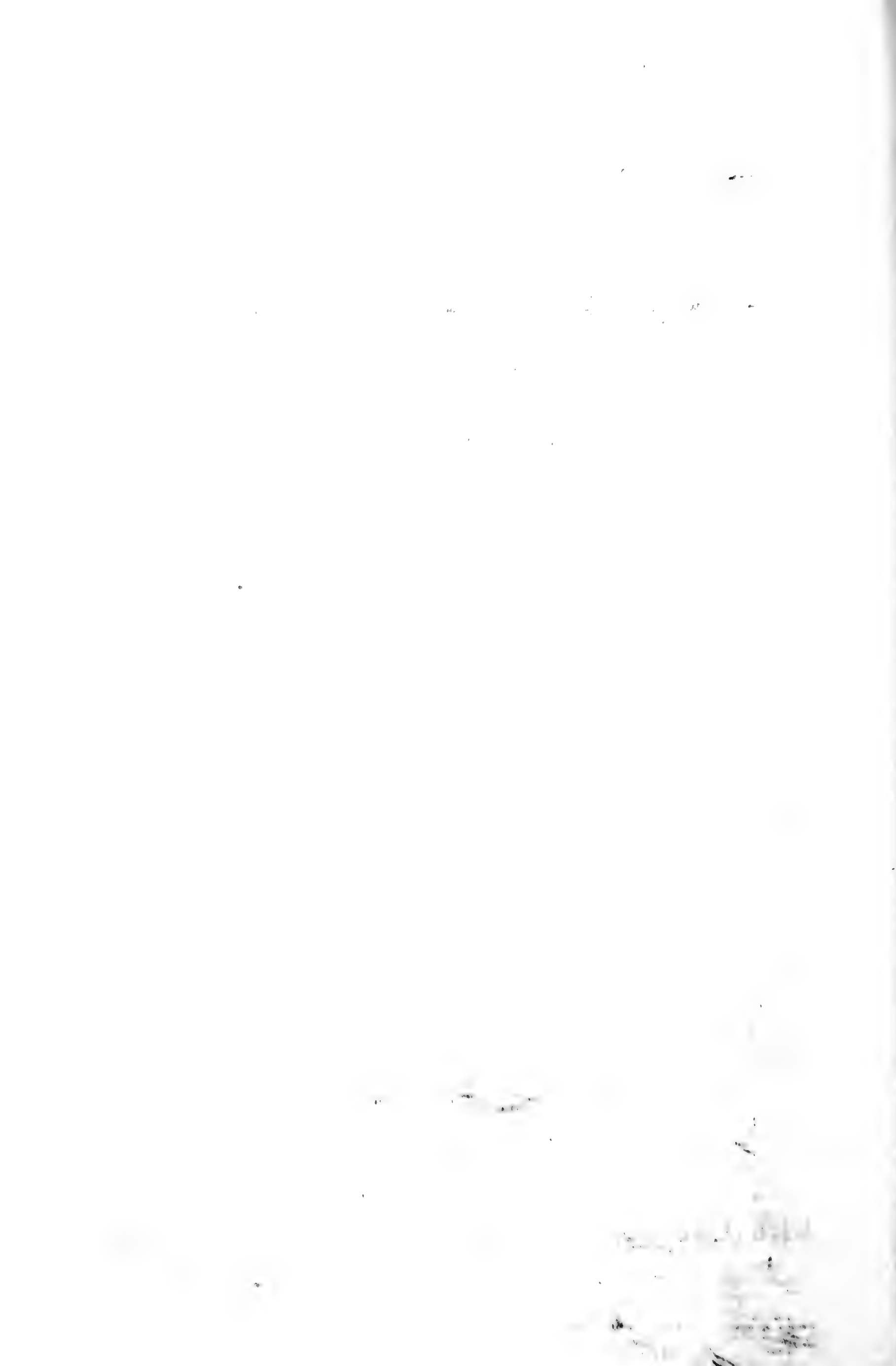
98. Toad (small) June. 2, 1921.

✓ 99. ♀ Red Squirrel, 270-90.2-10.2-40.5. Hazelton, B.C. Alt. 959 ft.  
183.7 gms. June. 2. 1921. Hazelton, B.C.  
Alt: 959 ft.

100. Quarter Snake.

June. 2. 1921.  
Hazelton B.C. Alt. 959 ft.

✓ 101. ♂ Tree Shrew (Didoprocne lineator) June 4. 1921.  
20.7 gms. Alt. 959 ft. Hazelton B.C.



Strong. 1921.

Hazelton, B.C.

54.

- ✓ 102. ♂ Red Breasted Sapsucker (Sphyrapicus ruber) June 2. 1921.  
55.9 gms Alt. 959 ft. Hazelton, P.C.

Thurs. June 2. Hot and sultry. Went for a long hunt North of town along the telegraph line road, (Upper Telegraph) it is dry poplar country with a few clearings and no life at all. Altogether I got two red sapsuckers, a chipmunk, a garter snake, juncos, and Redstart. Saw Barn, Cave, V.G. and Tree Swallows over the town. Also saw Vaux Swifts (one) near a big dead cottonwood. Skinned all afternoon I put up about four specimens while Mr. Swarth put up sixteen. The river is still rising. Got a rummage to drive the Mosquitoes out of the cabin tonight. A cheerful man as to what is coming!

103. Frog.

June 3. 1921.  
Hazelton, B.C. Alt. 959.

- ✓ 104. ♂ Red Breasted Sapsucker  
65. gms. (Breast bare although a male.)

June 2. 1921.  
Hazelton P.C. Alt. 959.

- ✓ 105. ♂ White Throated Mouse, Peromyscus  
180.8 - 100.2 - 20.1 - 1.5  
23.7 gms.

June 3. 1921.  
Hazelton B.C. Alt. 959.

- ✓ 107. ♂ Redstart 8.8 gms (Setophaga ruticilla) June 3. 1921.

- ✓ 106. ♂ Song Sparrow 24.2 gms.

June 3. 1921.

108. Toad (very small)

June 4. 1921.

109. Toad (large.)

June 4. 1921.





Fri. June 3. 1921. - Hot and overcast. Went out <sup>(Sawby)</sup> Hears, alias  
 "Push-of-the-Bull", hills with Mr. Suenth. No luck?  
 there, only saw the ~~fox~~, two Golden Eyes, and a pair  
 of Sparrow-Hawks. Found one Song Sparrow nest with  
 hatched, newly-hatched young. Heard Night Hawk today  
 twice. Also saw a Western Tanager, Canadian -  
Nuthatch, and secured a beautiful pair of Magpie  
Warblers, beautiful little birds. Got two snakes and  
three a frog. So far we have gotten White Footed Mice - Peromyscus.  
 (Long) Stelline jumping Mouse - Zapus, Red Backed  
Mouse - Corynorhinus - and a couple of small gray  
Shrews - Sorex. The voles - Microtus yet. The  
Pileated Warblers have vanished, and the Magpie  
Warblers have taken their place. Secured a Red Crossed  
Sapsucker, of which there are great numbers and a  
Golden-Crowned Kinglet. Saw several bundles of  
 moss and twigs in the Spruce trees which  
 appeared to be Red Squirrel nests. Found a  
Tree building for nest. Woodpeckers Red?

✓ 110. ♀ Steller Jay, 12.6 gms. - arrives very well. June 4. 1921.  
 (Cyanocitta stelleri americana)

✓ 111. ♂ Western Tanager, 29.3 gms. (Piranga ludoviciana) June 4. 1921

✓ 112. ♂ West. Wood Pewee, 14.6 gms. (Contopus richardsoni richardsoni) June 4. 1921.

Sat. June 4. Hard hunt across R. R. tracks. The day was  
 overcast with light rain. Found a murder today and  
 considerable standing timber on the edge of the bay.





Strongy. 1921.

56.

Hazelton, B.C. Alt. 959 ft.

hum. Got a ♂+♀ Rusty Blackbird after a hard hunt. Also got a Northern Hairy Woodpecker. Heard Evening Grosbeaks but saw none. Mosquitoes terrible. Also got a ♀ Purple Finch (Eastern) and saw others. Two Night-hawks (Eastern) were in the hum and I wounded but lost one. Got two Crested Jays and wounded another out of a flock of three down the R.R. tracks near the bridge. Went to the murres in Hazelton, and coming back about ten, saw a Horned Owl near the cabin.

113. Tree Toad

June 5. 1921. Alt. 959 ft. (approx.)

114. ♀ Imm. Horned Owl. 1273.2 gms. June. 5. 1921. (959 ft. alt.)

Stom. cont. remains - bones and hairs of one red squirrel.

Sun. July June 5. - Hunted up in muskeg, and in timber back of it. Saw little or way up, got one ♂ Redstart. On the edge of the swamp we got a ♂ Rusty Blackbird, and farther on a beautiful Rock-Buffed Grouse, which was strutting under a Cedar tree. I went into the swamp, or rather into the thick woods back of it and marked into where some Robins were making a lot of fuss over something. Up on the mossy branch of a big Spruce I saw a fuzzy young Great Horned Owl looking down at me. I shot him, and another Owl flew off ahead of me which I got with my



Stung. 1921.

Hazellon, B.C. Alt: 959 ft. 57.

other barrel, then the old bird flew and naturally I couldn't shoot her. Got both young birds, and the mother hung around out of sight making the most horrible racket, hooting. I went off on a hard hunt for her but I couldn't locate her. Saw a strange little bird a little smaller and daintier than a Song Sparrow, streaked black and white, so I put on the 'aux' and carefully fired a load of buck-shot at it; it disappeared entirely, so whether I pulverized or missed it I will never know. Moral: don't pull the wrong trigger! Between the 'aux' and the mixed loads my shooting has been terrible. Got a pair of Evening Grosbeaks out of a small flock which were in the tree tops. Their call at this time of the year is much softer and less clearly enunciated than it is when they flock in the fall, and they are shy and hard to locate. The mosquitoes in the swamp are terrible, the birds are there alright but it certainly is the devil of a place to try and get them. This certainly is the hell of a country for mosquitoes. Saw a Golden Eagle circling around the base of the mountain as we went up. Also from another B.C. Sapsucker's nest, these birds are everywhere. (Saw young Snowshoe Rabbit in fallen timber near nesting.)

Water-Thrush





Strong. 1921.

Hazleton, B.C. 959 ft.

58.

115. Toad (Benara) June. 6. 1921.  
✓ 116. ♂ Ruffed Grouse (Umbellus umbellatus) June. 6. 1921.  
635.4 gms. (11 caterpillars, some green leaves in crop.)  
✓ 117. ♂ Rusty Blackbird, (67.3) June. 5. 1921. (Euphagus carolinus)  
✓ 118. ♂ Redstart, 9 gms. June. 5. 1921. (Setophaga ruticilla)  
✓ 119. ♂ Redstart 8.5 gms. June. 5. 1921. " "

Mon. June. 6. Put specimens most of day. Put out new line of 23 traps along creek in woods. Mosquitoes Waa! Shot another Alv. Backed Thrush. Saw Yellow Warblers this morning in the brush. Got a young white-bellied Snowshoe Rabbit in a snare today. Caught a Magalloway Warbler in mouse-trap. Also found a Microtus (vole) in potato pit.

- ✓ 120. ♂ Alv. Backed Thrush, 29.4 gms. June. 6. 1921. Hylocichla ustulata  
✓ 121. ♀ Rusty Blackbird, 55.4 gms. (nesting bird) June. 7. 1921. Euphagus carolinus  
✓ 122. ♂ Evening Grosbeak, 58.3 gms. Hesperiphona vespertina brockii June. 7. 1921.  
✓ 123. ♂ Peromyscus, 25.4 gms. - 18.7 - 9.2 - 2.1 - 1.5 June. 7. 1921.

Tues. June. 7. Put in first part of morning going around my trap line, after hunting for a Voice possibly the Red Eyed Wh. Swallow heard, and I missed with the axe. My traps (23) are set along about 100 yards of marshy creek in the willows, most of the traps were unspringing or sprung by the rain, but I secured two shrews, (sorex). Found three Peromyscus. Mosquitoes are terrible. Went on a hunt up near the marshes in the evening. Secured a Wood Pewee, several seen. A male Evening Grosbeak (3 seen) A male Rusty Mt. Hairy Woodpecker



Strong, 1921

Hazelton, B.C. 959 ft.

59,

(only one seen today) a male Purple Finch, A nesting ♂ Purty Blackbird (one male seen), a Nighthawk (only one seen, on the limb of a dead tree.) Saw a pair of Sparrow Hawks, and called over a flock of Crows, securing one. Saw a Sapsucker (rubens) swelling sap on a young hemlock tree, he had several new runs bored and was not after insects. Mr. Swarth heard and saw the Alder Flycatcher today. Saw a young Junco this evening.

124. Tree Toad

June. 8. 1921.

✓ 125. ♂ Crow, 433.4 gms.

June. 8. 1921.

✓ 126. ♀ Crow 385.2 " (eggs small, run-leaving) June. 8. 1921.

Note. (The stom. of 125 contained a mass of caterpillars. That of 126 seed-cats and insect run.)

✓ 127. ♂ Red-breasted Sapsucker.

June. 8. 1921.

Weds. June. 8. — Sultry and overcast, rather windy. It grows very threatening around here, rains a few drops, and then clears off. The moment the sun disappears it is cold but at other times is very hot. The rivers are rising still, and are away up, nearly on a level with our cabins. Hunted up thru the muskeg area, there are several others near there, but I got very little. Got about seven specimens including a Crow, which I called to me. Came back an old grass-covered road to the R.R. track.





Stony. 1921

Hazleton, B.C. 959 ft.

60.

Saw a Hawk between a Sharpshin and a Red-Tail in size, dark coloured and heavy in flight - possibly a Goshawk. Could not get him. Spent afternoon skinning as usual. This morning Mr. Swarth shot two Red-Eyed Vireos, we saw several others. They are a handsome bird, larger than the Warbling Vireo and with a different note. Their brown-red eyes are a clear identification mark. My traps yielded one Sorex (a new sub species for us here) and two Peromyscus.  
It was very cold last night.

- ✓ 128. ♂ Olive Backed Thrush, 29.6, June 8. 1921. (*Hylocichla ustulata* <sup>submissa</sup>)
- ✓ 129. ♂ Lincoln Finch, 18.3 gms. (M. lincolnii lincolni.) June 8. 1921. (shot in muskeg, one of pr.)
- ✓ 130. ♀ Magalloway Warbler 10.4. (S. magallowayensis) June 8. 1921. (caught in mouse trap)
- ✓ 131. ♂ Red-Eyed Vireo. 17.1 June 9. 1921. (*Vireosylva olivacea*)

Thurs. June 9. - Worked on yesterday's specimens all morning. My trap line only yielded one Peromyscus and one Sorex. Shot a Red-Eyed Vireo this morning, in the poplars. Went over to town in the afternoon for more grub, stopped to gossip with the fur-buyer and his wife. Saw a pair of beautiful little slate lotery poles for which he wanted \$125.00. About sixty Indians are leaving town for Port Edward on the coast where they fish. The town is in a decided slump, and since the R.R. work stopped and the mines shut down, there has been little going on.

Hazleton,  
B.C.



Shing. 1921.

Hazelton, B.C. 959 ft. alt.

61.

The  
Indians

Added to this they had a fire last winter which burnt the heart right out of the town, and none of it has been rebuilt since. Aside from the various govt. agencies such as the forestry, police (mounted) and telegraph offices, the whole town is dependent on the Indians who are here in some abundance.

According to hearsay evidence they are not increasing due to premature deaths, and not to a lowered birth rate. Aside from the name "Simash" commonly applied to all Indians in the territory it is hard to find out what tribes they really represent. They are a well built, rather heavy people as a rule.

The women are prematurely aged, but the men are often fine looking and beautifully built. The children, as a rule are fat, heavy, phlegmatic in mind and body, and the babies look exactly like Japanese or Chinese infants. There are a few

Totem-poles

old Totem Poles down by the Skeena, evidently at the old canoe landing and there are several dug-outs, well built, and often well preserved, some are kept in sheltered places and are canvas covered, evidently to be used when the rivers are lower. Along the top-canyon of the Bulkley a short distance above here their fishing camps and drying racks are abundant, and we can see their spearing stations along the river. There





According to the game-warden here, a Mr. Franklin, the original home-camp of these interior Indians was the floor of Hlease Lake, a shallow swampy lake directly under the south spur of Rocheval (Rocheval Lake) Poulin Mt. I would not be surprised however if he had ~~not~~ gotten it mixed up with the big Hlease Lake North-east of here. There are graves, small houses without walls, and <sup>with</sup> wicko fences, scattered all thru the country. And their grave yard along the town is a strange mixture of the old and the new — marble and granite tombstones, with grotesque family totems carved by the stone-workers. Tombstones with pictures on them of the deceased. Houses with sewing machines, and trunks in them, with mirrors instead of windows. Intricately carved and festooned fences with unkept graves within. All manner of blends of Christianity and Totemism. Most of the totems are the bear. There is however one Frog, altho as Mr. Menmie told us they hold the Frog and Toad in horror as the personification of all evil and bad luck. The little Indian girl of the family living near us on Penn's place, was in one cabin when a live toad I was keeping in a can poked his head up so she could see it. She fled in horror, and has not been in since, altho she never hesitates to walk

Grave-  
Yard.



us for "two-bits", "gum" or "candy". I was observing this particular family, and the others casually as we meet them, I would say they are an industrious quiet and friendly people, with no immediate prospects of extinction, or extreme want. They receive little help from the govt. and live by farming, hunting, fishing, and trading.

Mr. Swarth killed an Alder Flycatcher this morning down by the river.

- ✓ 132. ♂ Red Squirrel 209.9 gms, 300 mm - 128 42-19. June 10. 1921.
- ✓ 133. ♂ Olive-backed Thrush 27.8 gms, (*Hylocichla ustulata swainsonii*) June 10. 1921.
- ✓ 134 ♀ Rusty Mt. Hairy Woodpecker, (*Dryobates villosus monticola*) June 10. 1921.
- ✓ 135. ♂ Purple Finch 26.3 gms. (testes large.) (*Corvus small*) (*Corvus p. purpureus*) June 10. 1921.

Fri. June 10. - Overcast and cloudy. Alternate cold and sultry.

Went on a long hunt this morning. Near the R.R. station we heard a strange note, or rather a

Catbird: melody of singing and warbling like a Thrasher,

Swarth. ♂ 11762. Identified the bird as a Catbird, and I shot him. He was in thick brush near an old, deserted garden. According to Mr. Swarth this is the Northwestern record of the Catbird, and the first ever taken by a Museum expedition. Further on I got an Alder Flycatcher. Went then to the burn and the Muskeg, where I got a male Purple Finch in immature plumage, altho he is a breeding bird.





Strong. 1921

Hazelton, B.C.

64.

? Saw what I thought was a Downy Woodpecker on a dead tree but was unable to secure it. Shot a Rocky Mt. Hairy Woodpecker, and farther on heard, and saw a Pileated Woodpecker, quite a ways off in the dead timber. Saw Vaux and Black Swifts, the latter in a flock of about six. Too high to hit. Heard Red-Eyed Vireos singing, and heard a strange continued high-pitched note which Mr. Swarth thinks was a Chickadee. Saw one Puffed Grouse, and two Snowshoe Rabbits, one of which Mr. Swarth secured. My traps only had one Sorex (same trap), and one Peromyscus. Saw several Sparrow Hawks today, and one small flock of Rusty Blackbirds.

Sat. June 11. Started early in the morning with the best of intentions to climb Rocky Mts. Arrived at the sawmill pile, shooting one Lincoln Sparrow enroute. Followed the creek from here, lost my way in a typical coast-belt forest of cedars, spruces, deer's club and salmon-berry brush, alive with flies and mosquitoes. Heaved right up the Mt., shooting two Stellar Jay enroute; had the hell of a climb up to a spur where I could get no further walked my way thru alder brush, down the lumber slide to the creek, at lunch and finally fought my way out thru the timber and brush. Next time I'll hit the trail or not go. There is no life whatever up in the slides and lumber timber.

lost Jay in Deer's Club



Strong. 1921.

Hazleton, B.C. 459 ft. Alt.

65.

*Lepus americanus*

- ✓ 136. ♂ Snowshoe Rabbit - 1274.5 gms. [REDACTED] June 12, 1921,  
(*Lepus hyemalis oregonus* (?) (400.5 - 50 - 130.5 - 100.6))
- ✓ 137. Imm. Junco (billed by snake, (garter) - No. 138. Posterior parts in snake's mouth.  
— Bird was still alive when snake was killed. June 12, 1921.
138. Garter Snake. - June 12, 1921. Shot while trying to swallow young Junco.

Sunday. June 12. - Clear and hot. My trap line (23) yielded one Peromyscus and one shrew, yesterday and this morning both. Secured a O.B. Thrush and a ♂ Redstart near the line, spent some time watching the ♂ Redstart flitting about and singing. They are beautiful, active little birds. Went after Nio's nest with Mr. Swarth, got the nest, but I lost the egg(s) thru my violent method of getting the nest. Went for a hunt over the burn, thru the muskegs, and back via the old, grassy road. Saw little in burn or muskegs, altho I got a ♂ Chipmunk in the former. Hunted hard for nests but found none. Near the old road I saw several young Rabbits, Snowshoe presumably, in the burned brush, and fireweed, etc. Could not get them due to my slowness, for they only show themselves a second and are gone. On the old road I got a ♂ Nighthawk and saw two broods of Ruffed Grouse, both beautiful sights, the little chicks buzzing into hiding and the mother flopping along the trail, falling down as the mortally hurt just ahead of me. The





Strong 1921

Hazellton, B.C. Alt. 959 ft.

66.

first adult bird was beautifully marked with crest  
ruff and broad tail, but the second was very  
plainly marked, light colored around head and  
neck with no noticeable ruff. The latter flopped  
down the road about thirty or forty feet before she  
sneaked off in the brush and began to mow like a  
cat. I saw approximately a dozen young in each cover.  
Farther on I shot a young ♂ Snowshoe Rabbit, altogether  
I saw two young rabbits and about five young ones,  
ranging in size from a Red Squirrel to a Bush rabbit.  
Coming home I heard a lot of little birds fussing  
around a burned stump, on coming up found about  
four juncos and a couple of Chipping Sparrows  
wildly excited about a little junko under a root,  
which was flapping and seemed to be caught. Suspecting  
a weasel I went around and found a small  
garter snake trying to swallow the little bird, he  
had its posterior down his throat and was working  
on the rest. The parent birds flew down with a few  
inches of his head but seemed helpless. I backed off  
and shot him, killing the little bird also, and  
had some trouble disengaging the two. Farther  
on I shot a Flicker, a typical Golden-shafted  
except for dark reddish cheek patches. Spent all  
afternoon putting up our two rabbits, as Mr.  
Swarth got one this morning.

Snake  
and  
Junko.



Strong 1921.

Hazelton, B.C. 959 ft.

67.

(Eutamias amoenus canescens)

- ✓ 139. ♀ Chippmunk. - 73 gms. (210-80.4-30.7-10.4.) June 12. 1921,  
 ✓ 140 ♂ Zapus, 20.5 gms. (23.5-14.6-3.3-1.4) June 13. 1921,  
 ✓ 141 ♂ Peromyscus 19.5 gms (169-80.5-19-13) Mr. South. June 13. 1921  
 ✓ 142 ♂ Bluebird Mt. 20.7. (Sialia curvirostris) June 12. 1921  
 ✓ 143 ♀ Rocky Mt. Hairy Woodpecker. 78.6 gms. - <sup>(Caprimulgus vociferans monticola)</sup> berries small. June 12. 1921.  
 ✓ 144 ♀ Olive-backed Thrush, 33.7 gms. (Hylocichla ustulata swainsoni) June 12. 1921.

Mon. June 13. 1921. - Put out new line of traps (18) in swampy meadow back of barn. It is among the poplars, largely next to old logs and stumps. Nothing in my old trap-line, hence I moved it. There were several Chickadees in the woods this morning. Spent the rest of the day putting up specimens. Got a good bath in the Skeena this evening - Wow! what ice-water. The lone Kingfisher and Merganser flew over the clearing this evening, there and a very occasional Spotted Sandpiper seem to constitute all the river-life there is around here. Cloudy and very light rain today, clouds here mean nothing, as it rarely rains and then only lightly, the clouds I evidently being due to our proximity to the Coast rain-Belt.

- ✓ 145. ♂ Red-Eyed Vireo. 17.8 gms. Vireosylva olivacea, June 14. 1921,  
 ✓ 146 ♂ Peromyscus, 18.6 gms. (170.1-90.-20.3-10.5) June 14. 1921,  
 ✓ 147 ♀ Peromyscus, 24.4 g. (180-80.4-10.4-10.5) June 15. 1921,  
 ✓ 148 ♂ Pine Siskin, 13.1 g. Spinus pinus, June 15. 1921.  
 ✓ 149. ♂ Hammond Flycatcher, 10 gms. Empidonax hammondi, June 15. 1921,





✓ 150. ♂ Red-Eyed Vireo, Vireosylus olivaceus

June 15, 1921.

Tues. June 14. Cold drizzling rain. Tended to my traps, nothing in them, save three young Peromyscus in the grey pelage. Worked on vice and specimens secured - yesterday off and on all day. It is grey and cloudy and cold early to make a fire in the cabin grateful.

Weeks. June 15. Slight rain. Gray and cold. Went on long hunt down R.R. tracks, up old road, and thence back. Saw very little - a few Sparrow Hawks, one of which stooped on a big cork - robin, the robin seemed more surprised than scared, and with his mate proceeded to chase the hawk off. Got a few juncos and Song Sparrows, etc. and one Yellow Warbler, the first I have seen. Also secured one Warbling and one Red-Eyed Vireo, spent some time watching the courting antics of some juncos, and a trio of Redstarts, two brilliant males and one female. The males were darting after one another, and showing their plumage to best advantage before the unimpressed female. The flitting and posing, mixed in with frequent solos reminiscent of one of Grand Opers. The junco's sole accomplishment is to spread his tail and chirp monotonously, following his desired one from perch to perch, and apparently in



Strong. 1921.

Hazleton B.C. 959 ft.

69,

makes up in devotion what he lacks in brilliancy or tonal quality, for his mate seemed quite as responding as did the female Redstart. There are a good many young Juncos around now as well as young Song Sparrows and Robins. Late in the afternoon I shot a beautiful male flycatcher, chiefly auratus but with red-tipped mustaches showing a trace of cafer. His crown patch is brilliant. From the river I saw a large Red-Tail Hawk which flew very near to me, but as he was over the river I couldn't shoot him. He seemed very similar in color to an Western bird (Calif.) but was slightly darker. A flock of six Vaux Swifts flew over the clearing this evening, and this morning Mr. Swarth saw a flock of Crows fly over.

Red-tail Hawk.

- ✓ 151. ♀ Red Squirrel, 214.2 gms. (305-136-48-17.) June 16. 1921
- ✓ 152. ♀ Chipping Sparrow 14 gms. Spizella passerina ( June 16. 1921
- ✓ 153. ♂ " " 11.3 gms. June 16. 1921.
- 154. Frog (found in small pond.) June 17. 1921,
- 155 " " " " "
- 156 " " " " "
- 157 " " " " "
- 158 Tree Frog. " "
- ✓ 159. ♂ Red Squirrel, 217 grams (282-108-48-17) June 17. 1921.
- 160. Tree Frog. June 18. 1921.

(over.)





Strong. 1921.

Hazellin, B.C. 959 ft.

70

- ✓ 161. ♂ Snowshoe Rabbit, <sup>Lepus.</sup> 1291.2 gms (388-51-127-88) June 18 '21.  
 ✓ 162 ♀ Chipmunk, <sup>Eutamias</sup> 68.6 gms, 223-95-33-12) June 18, 1921.  
 ✓ 163 ♀ Red Squirrel 205 gms 315-132-48-17 " " "  
 ✓ 164 ♂ Microtus, 29.2 gms 146-43-21-9 June 19, 1921.  
 ✓ 165 ♂ " 24.3 " 130-35-19-8 " " "  
 ✓ 166 ♀ Zapus, 23.3 " 229-188-32-11 " " "  
 ✓ 167 ♂ Sorex, 8.2 gms. 122-54-12 " " "  
 ✓ 168 ♂ Peromyscus 19.2 " 175-91-21-15 " " "  
 ✓ 169 ♀ Yellow-shafted Flicker, <sup>Colaptes auratus luteus.</sup> 143.9 gms June 18, 1921  
 (ovaries small, but bare bellies noticeable.)

Thurs. June 16. Three young Peromyscus in traps. Went on line and uninteresting hunt thru the muskeg and burned timber. Found one Chipping Sparrow nest in small spruce in muskeg. Four eggs, seemed nest and parent-birds, but the eggs were well advanced in incubation and broke. Found one other nest, with 2 eggs, but tho I waited half an hour in the damper swamp being eaten up by mosquitoes, I could only suspect a Red start, which I turned out to be a young male. I imagine the nest is that of the Hammond Flycatcher. Shot a ♀ Downy Woodpecker (Rocky Mt.) from a dead stub over the small muskeg. Got two good Audubon's Warblers. The young Robins I found (May 29.) were just ready to leave the nest today, for June 17, when I looked they had left. The day was cold and grey.

Downy Woodpecker.

Nest:

Over muskeg, water and grass beneath. Fifteen feet off ground in forks of leaning Alder branch. Foliage over and around it, looked like lichened protruberance on branch. Two small white eggs,



Shorey. 1921

Hazelton B.C. - 959 ft.

71.

Fri. June 17. Hot and clear. Chained up later in the day. Went on a big circle from the town out to the high-tension bridge, suspended 200 ft. above the Bulkley River, thru New (?) Hazelton, hence home via South Hazelton. The deadness of one of these towns is only excelled by the deathly stillness of the next. Asked a Chinaman at New-Hazelton into giving me a meal for 35¢, my sole fortune, which he did eventually. It was better than the chance, and I saw very little. Secured three Wood Peewees at different places, two Red Squirrels, one one male Thicket, Yellow Shanked saw for his red mustaches. Saw one Sparrow Hawk, one Kingfisher, and a Pileated Woodpecker, which flapped across the burned timber far ahead of me. Their call is exactly like a Thicket especially when well away by distance. On a small swamp-like near Hazelton I saw and shot at, two Great Northern Loons, an old bird with a smaller one, but my only response was to have her stand on her tail, flap her wing, and laugh derisively, after they had swum under water out of range. No. 6's evidently don't phase them. My six traps in the woods yielded three Peromyscus and two Sorex. Those in back of the barn, seven Peromyscus, mostly young. Took a bath (?) and worked in the cabin all afternoon. Saw about seven broods of Puffin Grouse, old birds very tame in trying to decoy me away.





Strong. 1921

Hazeltown, B.C. 959 ft.

72.

Sat. June 18. - Grey but sultry, sun came out in afternoon, rained hard during supper, and cleared up before dark. This gives an idea of the type of weather we have here on the edge of the rain-belt. Went on a hunt with Mr. Swarth around old road, then home across the burnt-timber. Secured a female Flicker, typical auratus, a ♀ Chrysomitris and two young Juncos. In the dead timber I shot a rabbit, and later two Three-toed Woodpeckers, the first we have seen here, and also the first either of us have ever seen. They were foraging low down in dead, burnt trees, a ♂ and ♀, evidently of two distinct sub-species: Picoides arcticus - (black back) Arctic; and Picoides americanus - (white back) American. They act much like a Sapsucker but can be told at a distance by their dark heads. Their feet with only three digits look out of place on a woodpecker. Both had evidently finished breeding, so it seems a probably hypothesis that they breed in higher altitudes. Coming down once their procreative duties are over. Jarner records them commonly in July. We should see young birds in our higher camps. Coming back I shot an Alder Flycatcher. Had 5 Peromyscus (young) in my wood's trap, and one Shrew in my other trap. Worked all afternoon, mostly skinning Rabbit. We saw Vaux and Black Swifts today, the latter mating on the



Stung. 1921

Hazleton. B.C. 659 ft.

73.

wing. Found tracks, very old, of mule-deer in old  
ashes near muelleg. Saw a brood of young  
Grouse, and several young rabbits in dirt, brush  
and dead-falls. June. 17. I saw a brood of young  
Grouse with two adult birds, both of which tried  
to lure me away whining like a dog or meowing  
like a cat, as they sprawled ahead or to one  
side of me. There are lots of Puffed or "Willow  
Grouse", as they call them here, thru this country.

Found one but  
which  
had hit the wires,  
and one Zapus  
in the trail.

Sun. June. 19. Alternate hot and sunny, and grey and sultry.  
Arranged to go to "Twenty Mile" tomorrow with  
Mr. Beins. Skinned all the specimens we  
had on hand. - This morning I got 5 young  
Peromyscus, 1 orex, 2 microtus, and one Zapus.  
Began packing this evening. Yesterday the R.R.  
men caught an Eastern Woodchuck on the  
track, and they had him for some time at  
the station but sad to say they forgot we wanted  
him and let him go! Gathered up our traps.

Mon. June. 20. Packed up this morning, while Mr. Swarth  
got our supplies. Had lunch at the hotel where we  
obtained intimate news of the ranchville troupe  
supreme, which is performing tonight. God, what a life!  
Started about 3:30 and ate lunch by the Krispy  
bridge about seven, were delayed by a heavy  
thunder shower, and got soaked after we went on.





Strongy 1921

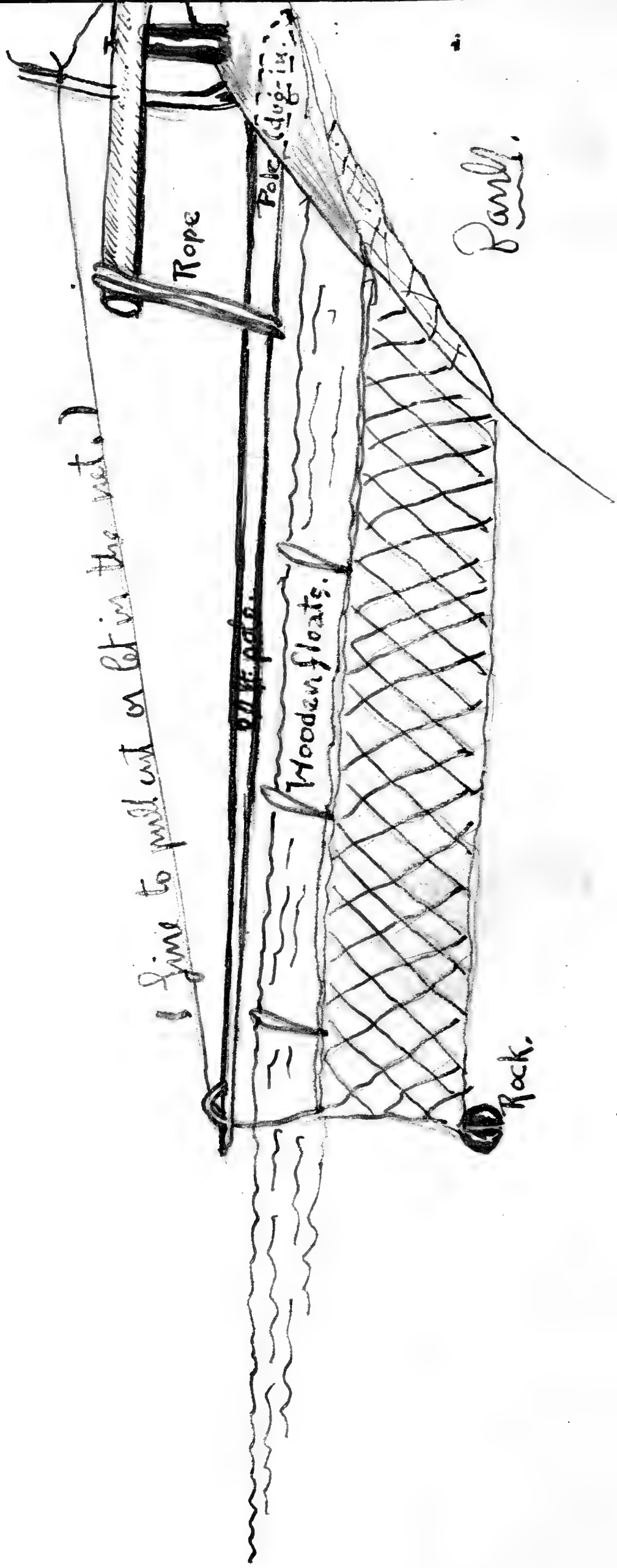
Hazelton, B.C.

74.

Kispiox.

At the crossing there is a sizable Indian village with many totem-poles along the river. According to Mr. Reims the last totem poles, according to the Indians, ever to be raised, were put up about six or seven years ago. They had elaborate ritualistic ceremonies, the young women, "Blotches" according to Reims, pulled them up gradually with much chanting. Paels is the brush he says, is a house where they put their witch-doctor thru a three years training course. Saw a very light porcupine hung up in one yard. An old woman with a pack, and two dogs likewise burdened, came by loaded down with spruce bark. There are many stripped trees along all the roads. Saw one male Pine Grosbeak, a few Rabbits, two Zapus, some bats, and one Great Blue Heron. Also several Sparrow Hawks. The scenery is beautiful - large cottonwoods, Poplars and Alders, mingled with patches of spruce and pine, beautiful rivers, and the glorious jagged peaks rising on all sides. The highest ones entirely snow covered, the others growing brown above timber line. One could hear no watch at 11.15 P.M. tonight, and day light did not fade entirely till after 12. Two hours later dawn began to break. Had a cold, long, and hard ride getting in about twelve. Had tea and went to bed to let the mosquitoes and gnats eat us. Several hard showers today.

(Diagram of an Indian Gill Net, put across the mouth of a small stream where it joins the main river. Will catch salmon, trout and whitefish.) (about 2 in square, net ten feet long.)



Tues. June 21. Was forced to get up at 4:30 because flies were so bad. Raining, with a rainbow in the sky, and the brush damnablely wet. Went for a short hunt - saw many Pinkies, many Flickers. secured one the badly shot, a ♀ with traces of a mustache on each side. Saw two rabbits and one Blackbird, Bushy probably. Many Robins and Tree Swallows with Song. Nuttall's. Chipping and Lincoln Sparrows, as well as Junco's. Heard a new note and secured a White-throated Sparrow. One of a pair who seemed to have a nest near from their actions, chipping from the tops of various bushes. Secured one but could not get the other or find the nest, tho I got walking wet. - Spent all morning cleaning up and moving into the cabin. A hard, dirty job, but we are now more comfortably fixed than we were near Hazelton. In the afternoon I went down to the river with an Indian Chief, about 14, who is herding cattle for Geo. Beirne. He had a net out. And while we waited we caught one beautiful Pig trout, about 2½ ft long, light silver with red spots very faint. Caught one Whitefish. The river is muddy, very swift, and the banks are all brushy so you cannot get near the water save in a very few places.

Zon. Albicollis  
♂ Swarth. 11845





- ✓ 170 ♂ Spurred Sparrow, 15.3 gms. Melospiza cinerea June 21. 1921.
- ✓ 171 ♀ Rusty Blackbird (white eyes.) June 22. " Empidonax <sup>caeruleus</sup> <sup>monticola</sup>
- ✓ 172 ♂ Hairy Woodpecker (imm.) Coccothraupis <sup>villiersi</sup> " " "
- Weeks. June 22. - Gray and rainy. Went on a long and nearly unsuccessful hunt, but in among the tall cotton-woods near the river bank, amid a wild tangle of young alders, salmon-bery brush and nettles, I found a family of Varied Thrushes (Icterus virens). I shot the male, and watched the female hoping to locate the nest but found one young bird perched on a lone spruce. Shot him but he fell thru the tangle into the river. Could not get any of the others. There was a big Red Tail Hawk squeaking over the cotton woods, but I wasted four buck shot on him in vain. The small birds, especially Robins, around here take especial delight in chasing hawks, especially Sparrow-Hawks. Yesterday I saw a flock of Robins chase an Owl, presumably a Great Horned Owl across the slough and into the heavy timber. The Indian boy caught a beautiful Spring Salmon in his net, as well as several large trout, one of which we caught. Down at the mouth of the slough I saw a female Merganser swimming out into the river with eight Baby ducks, four on each side. Saw a Spotted Sandpiper on a log. Late in the afternoon I went out to a small lake about three miles from here. It was shallow

Varied  
Thrush.



Stung. 1921.

Kispinox, 23 mi. N. of Hazleton, P.C. 77.

and the shores typical muskeg, nearly waist deep. It has many yellow pond-lilies and the banks are lined with dead poles, tucked by straight Juniper Spruce (?) covered with grey moss. Pools of these are the larger live spruce, and then the everlasting poplar and alder. The muskeg are covered with moss, swamp grass and several kinds of very attractive flowers. Saw one lone Scamp Blue, presumably a male lesser Scamp. There were several tree swallows, one Sparrow Hawk, and a few pairs of Pursh Blackbird, one female of which I secured. This was all the visible life, save one other bird which I secured, a typical Eastern

East.

Kingbird.

Tyrannus tyrannus:

Swarth, ♂, 11854.

Kingbird, which I shot while it perched on a dead-pole near the water. He was beautiful, white below, clear gray above, and <sup>had</sup> striking white tail tips. This is another N. W. Record in all probability. Saw a male Pursh Blackbird feeding over the lily-pads like a Jacana, hopping from one pad to the next evidently eating insects. Coming back the Indians showed me how these muskeg spruces burn, by striking a match to the moss on one, it went up like powder and burned at very quickly. Saw where Beaver had cut willows and lily pads, as well as several canals thru the grass. Shot a Hairy Woodpecker, coming home, which made three today, two beautifully clean-plumaged young and one adult!









Mr. Beirns says he has seen them 100 mi. north of here. This evening as we were hunting vainly for bats a flock of eight Big Canada Geese flew over apparently heading for the lake. They made a beautiful sight as they flew in a long line across the sunset sky, with the gray mountains in the background. Shot one young Slate-Colored Junco.

Fri. June 24. Mr. Sneath saw a Jamson Solitaire this morning, and shot a male Purple Finch and two Cedar Waxwings, while taking a picture of a Junco's nest. Yesterday he saw a female Mallard duck in the marsh. I hunted thru the fields and boggy ground to the north, and came out on a small slough near the edge of the Big Cottonwoods when an owl flew up, I shot him, and another flew up on a fence about thirty feet off. I shot him with the aux. when another flew up and I killed him at long range with P.P. shot. Hearing trains off toward the river <sup>and over</sup> and got another Owl at long range. All four were young ~~birds~~ and I only caught a glimpse of what many have been the adult in the distance. They are large dark birds, and probably have ~~some~~ mature feathers for identification. This is a very large brood, two being usual. Evidently,

Four  
Horned  
Owls.



the place was a usual nursery, for there were used perches, and remains of rabbits scattered around. There was a big nest in a nearly hemlock but I did not examine it. Two of the birds fell into the water, the others in the brush. Of the Horned Owl was not such a killer of quose and Rabbits I would not have had the heart to take them all, but under the circumstances six Horned Owls the less means many, many quose and rabbits. Mr. Swarth's face when I brot them in, reminded of the proud father when presented with triplets; and I felt even more so after skinning two of them. Saw

three geese this morning heading south, and several unidentified hawks. Worked hard on Owls all afternoon, rained this evening and the flies were very bad. Our trapper friend from below arrived here last night with the first of the Telegraph line supplies. Berins comes up tonight (?)

Yellow WarblerNest.

Thurs. June. 23. Found Yellow Warblers nest in a dead snag, twelve feet off ground. It was near brush but was absolutely exposed, tho so securely fitted in a crotch as to make it inconspicuous. Secured both birds, and four of the five eggs it contained. They were too well incubated to save.





- ✓ 186. ♂ Horned Owl, (imm.) Stom. remains of rabbit. June 24. 1921.  
 ✓ 187. ♂ " " ( " ) " " " " " " "  
 ✓ 188 ♀ " " ( " ) " " " " " " "  
 ✓ 189 ♂ Snowshoe Rabbit (caught instead trap by Mr. Swarth) June 26. 1921,  
 ✓ 190 ♂ Red Breasted Sapsucker, Sphyrapicus ruber ruber, June 26 1921.  
 (493-43-133-65.)

Sat. June 25. Hard pouring rain all day. Worked on cubs all morning. Went into J. Lallo in afternoon, was walked from head to feet. Saw Northern Loon and Scaup Duck. Coming back we got lost in the brush but finally got out. Saw many broods of Geese, and caught one young bird, let him go again. They all looked wet and disreputable. Our neighbor to the South dropped in, stayed to dinner, and all evening. Yesterday the line-man from the first cabin dropped in.

Sun. June 26. Brush very wet. Shot two Sapsuckers, a Magnum Warbler and a female Thicket, typical curates with salmon-pink wings and tail! Found a Sparrow Hawk's nest in a tall stub, also shot a Ruby-Crowned Kinglet. Heard a coyote barking below us yesterday evening and waited a long time hoping to get a shot if he crossed the flat. There are big tracks along the road which Mr. Swarth says are the coyote, and the Indian kid says are those of a big wild-dog.



that hunts around here, he is a monster whichever he is. Mosquitoes and gnats are bad here, especially as the cabin is unscreened, and the door sticks like the devil. Mr. Swarth shot one big Snowshoe Rabbit, and caught another in a steel-trap. This

4 Young - Flickers, the cabin and secured four baby Flickers, two male and two female, apparently typical amatus two flew away and were apparently the same.

- ✓ 191. ♂ Olive-Backed Thrush. Hylocichla ustulata <sup>maineri.</sup> June. 26. 1921.  
 ✓ a 192. ♂ Red-Breasted Sapsucker, S. ruber ruber. " " "  
 ✓ b 192. ♂ " " " " " "  
 ? ✓ 193 ♂ Wright (?) Flycatcher, Empidonax wrighti. June. 27 " "  
 ✓ 194. ♀ Song Sparrow, caught in mouse trap. Egg in oviduct. " " "  
 ✓ 195 ♂ Gambel's Sparrow, J. G. Nuttalli. " " "  
 ✓ 196. ♂ Audubon Warbler (imm.) Hemichloris auduboni. " " "  
 197. Load. June. 29 "  
 (490-74-143-78) 198 ♀ Snowshoe Rabbit (caught in steel trap.) Lepus. June. 28. "  
 ✓ 199 ♂ " " (imm.) (303-42-62-50) " "

Mon. June. 27. - This morning as I was looking out the cabin window I saw a female Merganser swimming up the creek surrounded by about eleven young ones, the size of Baldchick, for all the world like an old monster conveying a fleet of submarines. The young birds were swimming back and forth thru the swift water.





Stung. 1921

Kippin Valley 23 mi. N. Hazelton, B.C.

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with the old bird placidly bringing up the rear. I have seen them several times on the river at the mouth of the slough, but on this very small, swift creek they were unusually attractive. The female Mallard lit up in the creek this morning also, thinking she was a whole in eclipse plumage, I fired at her but fortunately missed. Watched her for some time down in the little marshy slough, where she has her young ones, or at least so I guess from her quacking and persistence in staying there. I went on a long hunt down the road with Bermer and then back again, went into a small beautiful little lake, occupied solely by a crop of ferns. Saw a big Dark Hawk there, but could not get a shot. Came up thru an English neighbor's sheep ranch minus

Redstarts the sheep = this pioneering spirit is unexplainable to me!  
Nest. (Down by the marsh I found and took a Redstart's nest with four eggs. It was about four feet up in the crotch of a willow bush. The female was quite excited but the male while staying in the offing seemed quite calm.) Saw a Yellowthroat male, with food in his beak, bright yellow below, green above, with large, vivid black mask. This afternoon I spent in the marsh, watched the Pine Blackbird but could not find their nests. Went a dozen or around there, watched a Water Thrush for some time. Saw a Hammond Flycatcher building her nest in a corner of the swamp. Saw also Yellowthroats. Shot a female Hairy Woodpecker and a young one.



Our camp is now becoming the hub of Burn's packing activities, the outfit is over at Baline falls now and will be here very soon. An Indian led herding cattle, and three teamsters, — Frank and Matt. are hauling, and the latter clearing ground. Mosquitoes and "no-see-ums" are bad, as we can't keep them out of the cabin. We are getting a few rabbits, Mr. Swarth is catching quite a few lake rabbits, from the size of conies to jack-rabbits.

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Tues. June 28. — This was the day I went down the river with Beirns. Rainy and wet, no particular notes.

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Weds. June 29. — Good weather. Went on a long walk north of here. Stopped at the Swedish farmer's, who grows nothing, below here. He has a beautiful well-kept place, where the river makes a big bend. Shot a Sparrow Hawk which was being chased by hawks as usual. An American Three-toed Woodpecker, male (hired), and a Ruby Crowned Kinglet, coming back the road I shot two Crested Jays, which I heard giving the Red-tail hawk note. Found only one, which was molting. Caught a big doe rabbit in my steel trap, very large, with beautiful chestnut flanks. Worked on rabbits all afternoon. Rained as usual this evening. Mennie and Charlie down this evening.



Thurs. June 30. Rainy as usual. Went for a short hunt, and shot a male Purple Finch, and a young Robin. There are any number of Pedar Waxwings around here now, mostly in pairs or small flocks. Menie has been here checking freight all day, slept in the cabin last night. Caught a rabbit in one of my steel traps, which we ate, he was too bedraggled to skin.

- ✓ 200. ♂ Purple Finch, Carpodacus purpureus purpureus. June 30. 1921.
- 201. ♂ Robin (imm.) Planesticus megalotis. " " "
- ✓ 202. ♂ Kingfisher. (testes small.) Ceryle alcyon July 1. 1921.
- 203. Frog " " "
- ✓ 204. ♂ Robin July 2. 1921.
- ✓ 205. ♂ Black-headed (Oregon) Junco. Junco hyemalis oregonus. " " "

Fri. June 30. Still raining, brush wet as the devil. Went on a long and only partially successful hunt to the south. Got soaking wet, but secured a fine male Kingfisher, evidently non-breeding, and a well-plumaged male Sparrow Hawk, the latter had just caught a Wright's Flycatcher in the brush and was sitting on a fence post tearing out its tail feathers when I shot him. Shot an Amelospiza Warbler thinking it was a Myrtle, none of which have been taken, although Mr. Searle thinks he saw one, when we first came here.



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1. 1. 1.

Sat. July 2 - Fairly decent, altho very cloudy. Went over to  
Fincham's(?) place, over by the river today. He was  
not there so I had the place to myself; imagine he  
was attending the festivities at Hazelton. Found an  
Arctic Three-toed Woodpecker's nest in a tall black  
snag, about eighty feet from the ground. The sole  
occupant of the nest, is very noisy, and the  
old bird, female, makes frequent trips with grubs.  
I imagine that I may have killed the male, June

Nest:

No! 29. Over in a small muskeg I got a ♀ B.C. Kinglet.  
One of a pair. Along the fence, made of large poplar  
logs on top of each other  with heavy

Parkman  
House-Wren.

cross pieces, I shot a Parkman or Western House  
Wren, which was acting very much like a Brown  
 Creeper going up the big cottonwoods, and then  
hunting thru the brush. Also shot a Canadian  
Nuthatch, and a pair of Pukes by mistake. Coming  
back I shot a male Flicker, with only a tinge  
of red in his mustaches, the bar-mustache shows  
in nearly all these. Worked skinning most  
of the afternoon, after missing a Sharpshinned Hawk.  
Found a Flicker's nest this afternoon, nailed it up,  
and went back for them this evening, there  
were eight mostly auratus slightly tinged with  
collaris, in a low stub, three feet off the  
ground, the hole being about a foot deep. Mr.  
Swath is taking care of the birds. We had the  
devil's own time securing them, especially as the



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Kuspiux Valley, 23 mi. n. Hazelton, B.C.

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quats were bad. Coming back we each shot a big Sunshoe Rabbit, saw several others as it was a clear evening and they were out in force. Shot a pad-rat on the front porch this aft. Built a bridge, and put up a screen door this evening.

Sun. July. 3. - Started out nice and clear this morning, but as usual clouded up by ten o'clock. Went over and chopped down the snag with the Three-toed's nest, and after much labor, got one young bird, nearly ready to leave the nest. The nest was about a foot deep chiselled in hard wood, and there was a dead bird in the nest, evidently, about a week dead, with no means of ascertaining the cause of its demise. Went to get Mr. Swarth's Wright Flycatcher nest, the old bird distinguishable by her "whit, whit" very soft, Notes: the Hammond - "chee, chee" and the Alder - "whit-tu, whit-tu", in comparison. One egg was so near ready to hatch that it broke on being touched, so we left the two eggs and single old bird. Worked all afternoon putting up the two rabbits, while Mr. Swarth put up all the fitches. Hunted for the "stray" wild-dog" around camp this evening, and after a long hunt came back to find him in camp, but I was unable to shoot on acct. of all the horses, etc. He stole fifty pounds





Strong. 1921.

Kispin Valley, 23 mi. n. Hazelton, B.C.

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206. Tree Frog (caught along road in weeds.) July 2, 1921.  
 207. " " " " " " " "  
 208. Frog (along road. very damp.) July 3, "  
 209. " " " " " "  
 ✓ 210 ♀ Snowshoe Rabbit, 461-52-134-69 July 2, 1921  
 ✓ 211 ♂ Lepus a. macfarlanei, (H.S.S.) 432-43-136-75 " " "

— of bacon last night. The pack train is getting organized, they spent yesterday man-handling a bunch of wild horses. Bier's brot up that have to carry packs. One died and another was badly strained by a rope. Rained per usual this afternoon and evening, it gets dark by ten o'clock now.

Mon. July 4

— The glorious Fourth! Wet and whipping, and nothing to do but work. The pack-train lined up this morning, each horse opposite its pack-raddle about fifty strong, each tied to its neighbor's halter. They probably will not start till tomorrow, waiting for a few more horses and one more man. Watched them break horses all day, after a vain hunt for specimens. Snowed on the mts. today wintering up the bare ridges, rained here off and on all day. Got close views of Pine Siskins, Bluebirds, Juncos (are slate colored with dark head) and Chipping Sparrows feeding around the cabins.



Strong 1921.

Kispiox Valley, 23 mi. n. Hazelton, B.C. 89.

Euphagus carolinus

- ✓ 212 ♂ Rusty Blackbird, (imm.) H.S.S. July. 5. 1921.  
 ✓ 213 ♂ Peromyscus, <sup>205-</sup> 140-22-19. " " "

Tues. July 5. - Rain! Darn such weather! Heated water and washed all my clothes this morning, some job! Mr. Swarth went out and among other things got two beautiful Bohemian Waxwings from a flock of four, the male apparently a breeding bird, the female appeared to have already raised her brood. We have seen nothing of them around here before. He also got a Microtus that had been killed by a Weasel. The pack-train, 54 horses, got out today at about four thirty, after a hard job packing, wild horses included. Heard and saw two frogs fly over today.

Bohemian  
Waxwings

- ✓ 214 ♀ Sciurus, July. 6. 1921.  
 ✓ 215 ♂ Lepus, (309-34-121-79.) July. 6. 1921  
 ✓ 216 ♂ Migratorius (one of primaries pure white.) " " "  
 ✓ 217 ♀ Parus gambela (Wounded July 5 by H.S.S.) July. 6 "  
 ✓ 218 ♀ Melospiza lincolnii. H.S.S. " 7 "  
 ✓ 219 ♀ Euphagus carolinus " " "  
 ✓ 220 ♂ Ruber, (imm.) " " "  
 ✓ 221 ♀ Loxia leucoptera (cranes small.) H.S.S. " " "  
 ✓ 222 ♂ Ruber, (imm.) " " "



Wednesday, July 6. - After rain, a heavenly calm has settled over the place. In spite of the dead horses, cattle etc. they left advancing our post, paid? Being came up the morning with a small party of men. Two Indian (Tahltan) Indians from Telegraph Creek were with him, and they started north with a string of horses and cattle. They will get to Telegraph Creek in about another day just travelling. There were 2 Indian Foxes seen and one of them seems to be a first class female, and quite a while ago when only sixteen years old, went with Sam into the interior after the residents in the new village are started. Their act got very exceptional. When I was out we were coming into them. Saw a little of interest near the

Adult ♀  
Take Virgin this morning I went out and shot a rabbit and a little into a beautiful Reddish Blue adult ♀, it is white colored having just finished its moult, with much white on the breast, and dark on the back. The Swarth put it up. (Swarth No. 11938.)

Thursday, July 7. - For a wonder it was good weather today, clear and sunny, and it certainly got good. Went over to the river and hunter advanced the Swarth place but got little, shot a young Harry Woodpecker and a young Indigo, these two females were together. On the hillside with an adult Indigo in attendance, finished in the





W.D. Strong. Kuspuk Valley, 23 mi. n. Hazelton, B.C. 91.

sun out on a rock in the river, and watched the Kingfishers diving from the tops of the big cottonwoods down into the river, regular high dives. A few Spotted Sandpipers flew up and down the current, lighting on logs or rocky bars to feed. A merganser, chiefly reddish-brown, came down the current right past me, and when I rose up it flew. Had large white-patches on wings, was probably a female or possibly a male in eclipse plumage. (?) Worked on rabbit and other specimens all afternoon. (Yesterday I shot a Bohemian Waxwing down the road, which was evidently the one Mr. Swarth wounded the day before.) This evening after going down to Ed Jatto's to see about some grub, I saw a Horned Owl quite a ways off the road, it flew on approach and I went down into the lower field and got a shot but it flapped off some distance and if I did hit it I couldn't find it. The supply of rabbits seems to bring many owls, for all we have killed have had remains of rabbits in their stomachs.

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(Scared up a covey of Ruffed Grouse which were roosting in a big spruce where I thought my cut fell. They acted as tho they were drumming till I got close

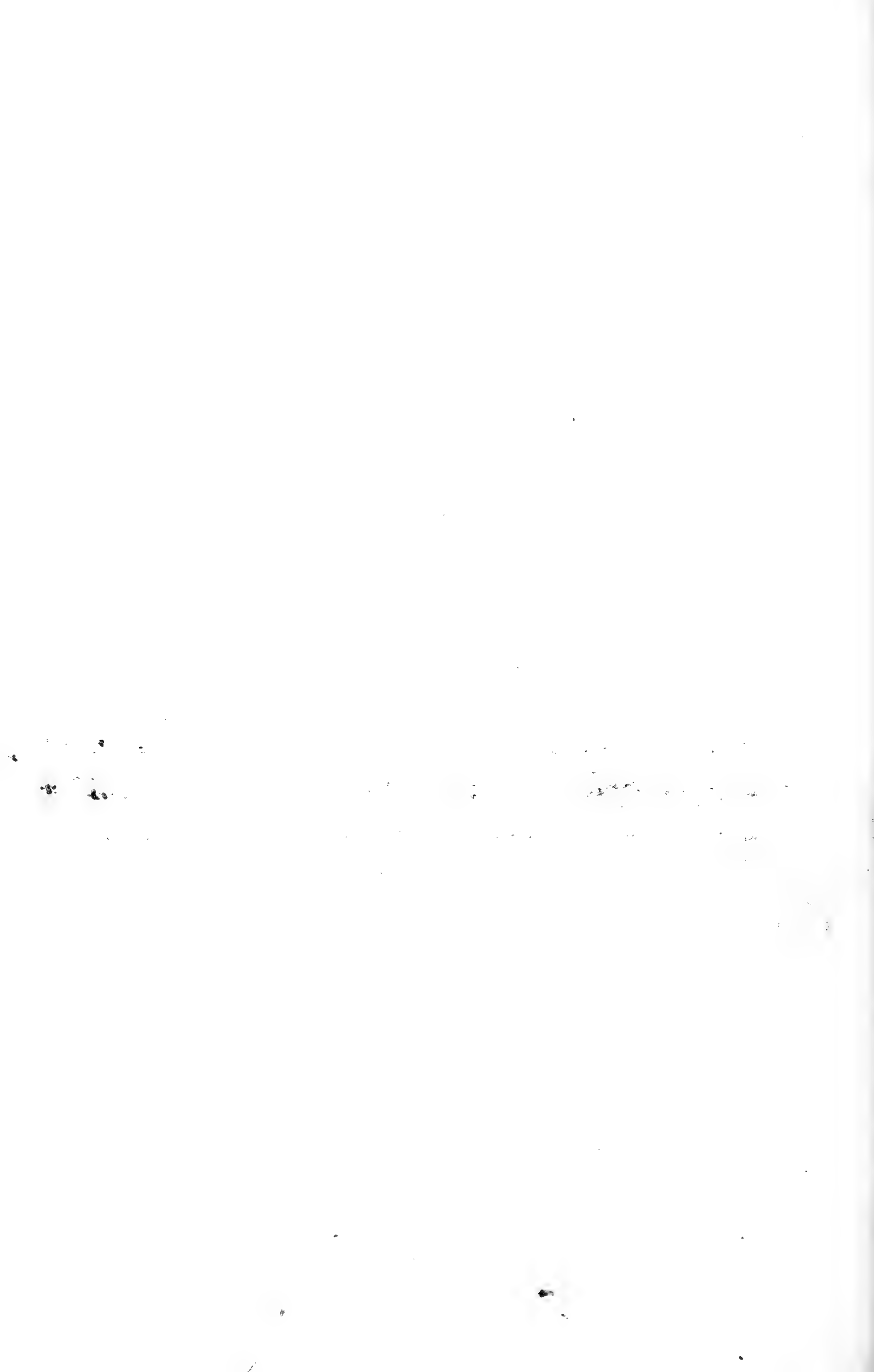
Note: and then flew off whining. The owl when I shot at it was raising itself up and down as tho trying



in rain to hoot. It was a pumping, gasping sort of motion, consisting of squatting down on legs then stretching up and raising head forward. (Another owl was hooting off in the woods.)

Fri. July 8. Started raining last night to our disgust and today is a steady grey mass of clouds with flurries of rain, and the brush soaking wet. Hunted in rain for my owl, got roadled to the waist. Spent some time watching a pair of Wood Peckers who had a nest about thirty feet up in a dead alder. They were feeding young and made a trip about every three minutes, both parents catching insects from nearby perches. Walked down the road and shot a new bird to me, it was feeding in the grass alongside the road and flew showing two white tail feathers. I secured it and found out from Mr. Swarth that it was a Chestnut Collared Longspur ♀, a bird of the prairies, breeding commonly around the middle states. This is an unusual place for it to be in. Mr. Swarth put it up (H.S. Swarth 16.11943). Also secured a female Western Yellowthroat, heard several singing. Watched the Red Tail Hawk, screaming over the tall cottonwoods, and lay for quite a while on the river bank. A big Bald Eagle flew very close over my head. Worked putting up specimens all afternoon. This morning a flock of

Chestnut-  
Collared  
Longspur.





Strong. 1921

Kispinix Valley, 23 mi. n. Hazelton, B.C. 93.

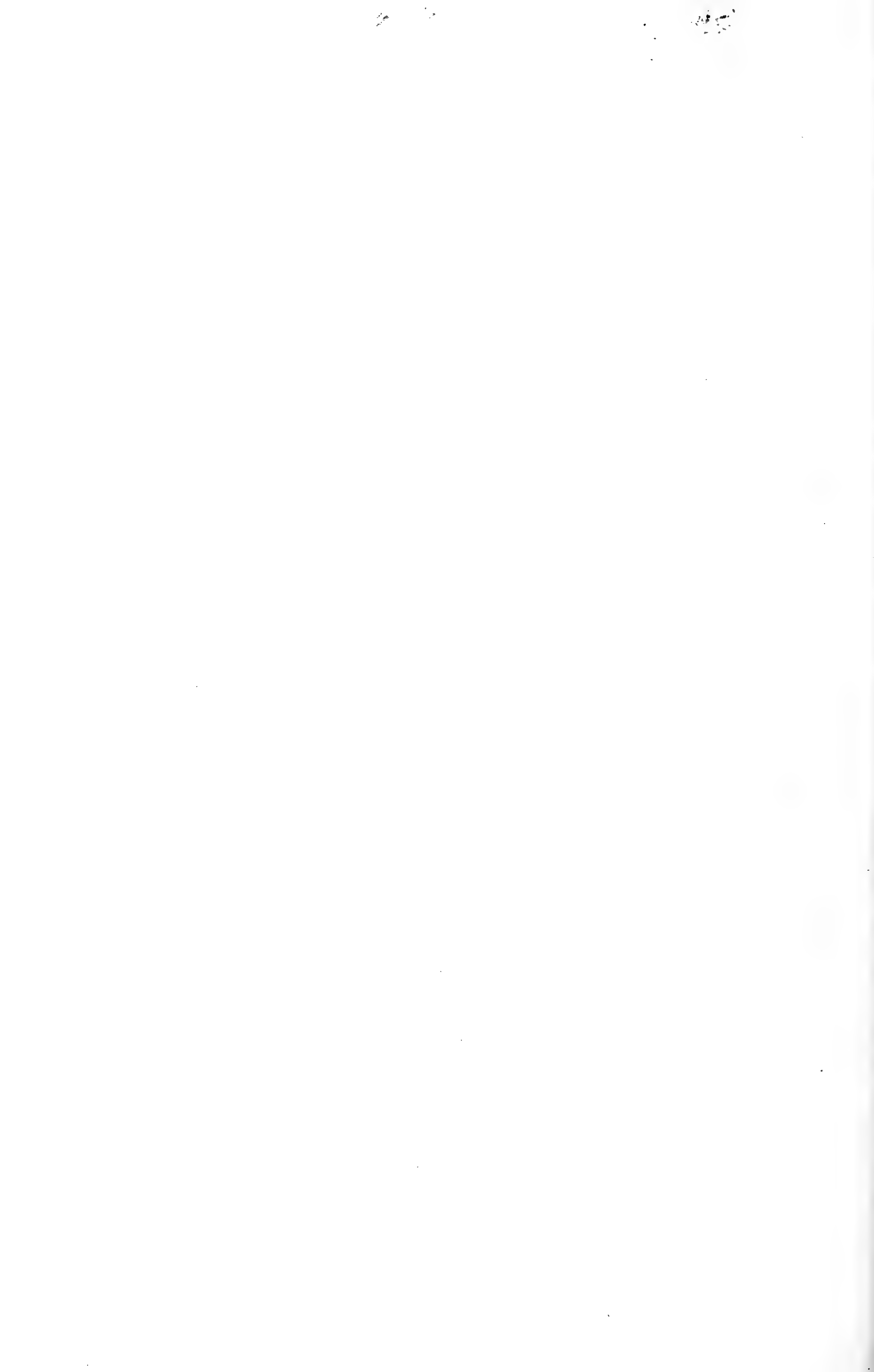
White winged Crossbills, lit in the trees over camp and Mr. Swarth shot two. They are interesting little Parakeet-like birds. He also shot an American Three-toed woodpecker out of a little dead spruce back of the cabin.

Nest.

Hammond Flycatcher, Thurs. July 7. 21. Three eggs, one broken in securing it. Nest about twenty feet up in willow partly dead, standing on edge of swamp. ♀ bird secured. (H. S. Swarth - 11939) Female bird quite concerned during operation of securing nest and eggs.

- ✓ 223. ♂ Neotoma cinerea, (290 - 129 - 41 - 27.) July 9. 1921.  
224. Thomomys, (Garter Snail) July 10.  
✓ 225. ♀ Lepus americanus, 425 - 37 - 130 - 71, July 10. 1921.  
5 embryos.

Sat. July 9. - Rained per usual, little doing. Went up and down the road but got practically nothing. Cut some wood this afternoon and in felling a big snag a cat flew out and lit near me, crawling into a crevice of a nearby stump. Mr. Swarth secured him with the axe. Evidently these cats spend the day up in the burnt timber.



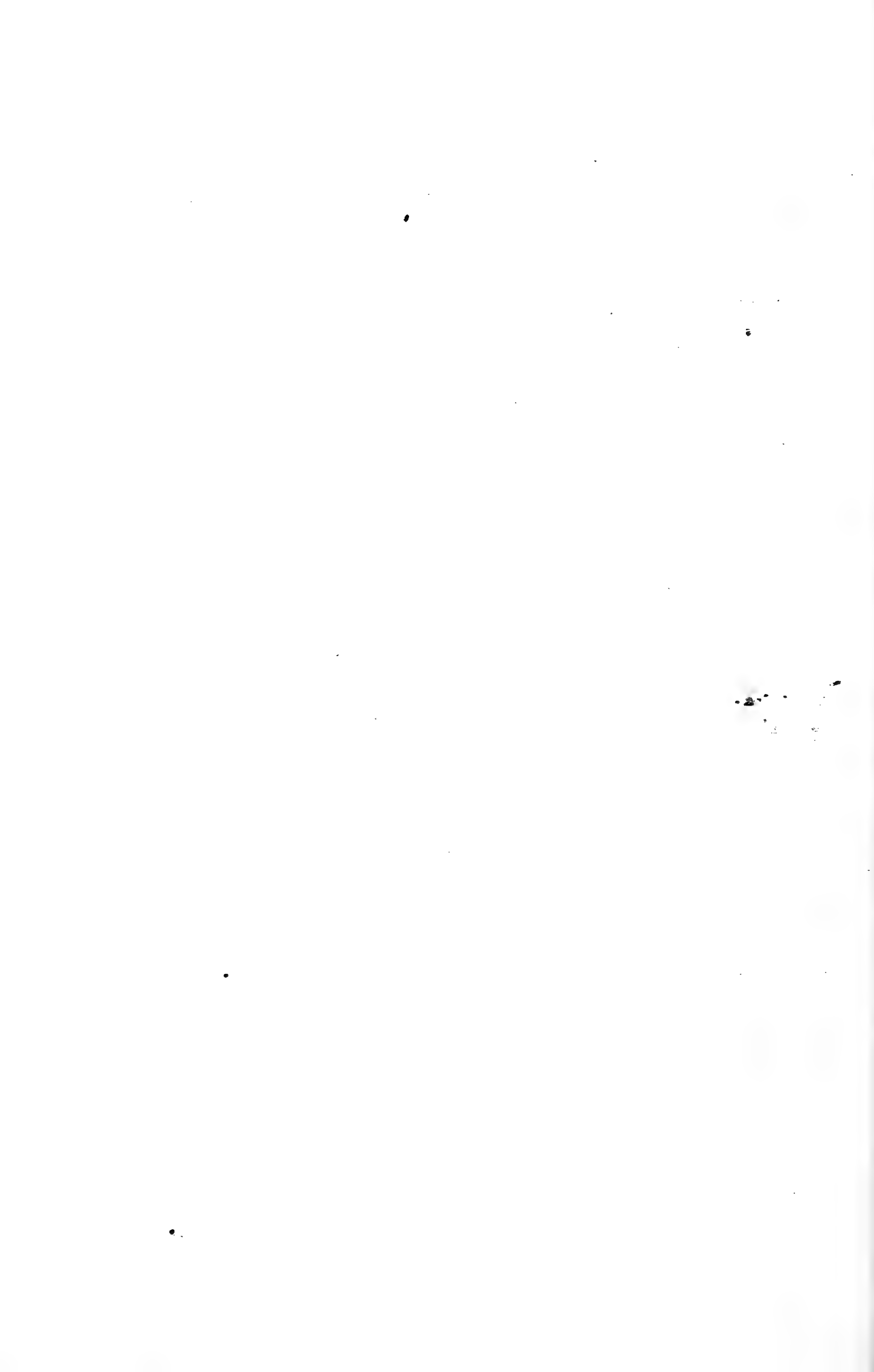
Strong. 1921. Kispinix Valley, 23 mi. n. Hazelton, B.C. 94.

- |                                                            |                 |
|------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------|
| ✓ 226. ♀ <u>Sciurus</u> , 298-110-46-18.                   | July. 11, 1921. |
| ✓ 227 ♀ <u>Peromyscus</u> , 190-93-22-14.                  | " " "           |
| 228. <u>Trey</u> , - caught in cottonwood belt near river. | July. 11 "      |
| 229. <u>Thomomys</u>                                       | " " "           |
| ✓ 230. ♂ <u>Lepus</u> , 435-40-124-65.                     | " " "           |
| ✓ 231 ♀ <u>Peromyscus</u> , 202-112-25-19.                 | July. 12, 1921. |
| ✓ 232 ♂ " 199-104-24-20                                    | " " "           |

Sun. July. 10. - Put out 22 mouse traps, 3 steel traps, and 7 rat traps today, N.W. of here on the flat. The mouse traps are mostly set along a marshy little creek, bordering the fields, three in an old hay shed, and two in the cottonwoods. Two steel traps along a nondescript runway on the banks of the slough, and one along side a mouse trap in the barn. The seven rat traps are set in the river belt of cottonwoods in hope of flying squirrels. Did a little fishing and caught three huge fish, two Holly Vardens and one 22 inch Rainbow. + James came up today. Good weather.

Fishing:  
6

Mon. July. 11. - My trap line yielded four microtus and one peromyscus along the marshy creek, one orex also. Caught in a Lepus, very large, in my steel trap along the slough. A weasel ate up a young Peromyscus in my barn trap. Tried fishing and thanks to my old rotten line lost my only two spoons. Water is rising, and it is very cloudy.



Strong. 1921.

Kispiox Valley, 23 mi. n. Hazelton, B.C. 95.

Saw the Bald Eagle on the river again. Worked all afternoon putting up rabbit.

Tues. July. 12. Trap line, 5 muskrats along creek and in cottonwood. 8 peromyscus in rat traps, 2 in barn, and under bridge. Fished again with no results due to poor home-made equipment, the fish broke all my tackle. Heard owls last night, the regular deep, "who-who" of the Horned Owl and a strange "whee-u, whee-u" like a young Red Tail, which we have since found out to be young owls, for this evening about seven hearing an owl hooting up the road I went in pursuit, heard Two more Bobo's a robin scolding off in the brush and after more difficulty located a Horned Owl very close. Scared it off its perch, and knocked it down with a load of axes, and another owl I hadn't seen I flew straight at me nearly hitting me in the head. Got it with the other barrel. This makes nine Horned Owls in all, they are young almost in full plumage. Heard the old Owls hooting from about a quarter of a mile all evening but could not locate them. William shot at one tonight. Hot and sultry today.

Wed. July. 13. Good weather. Went around my traps.





Strong. 1921. Kispicx Valley, 23 mi. n. Hazelton B.C. 96.

Had two microtus in my creek traps, and one eaten up by ants. Caught two sorex, one along the creek and one in cottonwoods. In the even Weasel caught the Weasel in a steel trap across the head smashing the skull. The rat traps were mostly sprung, a peromyscus young, a toad, an Olive-Backed Thrush, but nothing else. Fished in vain as usual. Tried to get in to Red Tailed Hawk's nest but couldn't make it, now! what brush! Mr. Swarth shot a beautiful adult Sharp Shinned Hawk from a cottonwood over the river. Yesterday I shot a young Savannah Sparrow, to get. These fellows you have to tramp aimlessly thru the grass till one is flushed, and then shoot it on the wing. because once started they fly for three quarters of a mile. Worked on Owl all afternoon.

~~~~~

|        |                                                    |                 |
|--------|----------------------------------------------------|-----------------|
| 233    | Stom. Contents of Great Horned Owl. Sex?           | July. 12. 1921. |
| ✓ 234. | ? <u>Bubo Virginianus</u> . (Sex not determinable) | " " "           |
| ✓ 235  | ♀ " " (Stom. rabbit fur, small bones)              | " " "           |
| ✓ 236  | ♂ <u>Weasel</u> 286 - 82 - 40 - 14                 | July. 13. 1921. |
| ✓ 237  | ♀ <u>Zapus</u> 242 - 145 - 32 - "                  | " " "           |
| ✓ 238  | ♂ <u>Caryodacus purpureus</u> .                    | " " "           |
| ✓ 239  | ♂ <u>Myiodes pubescens</u> ,                       | " " "           |



Strong. 1921

Kipnux Valley, 23 mi. n. Hazelton, B.C.

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Thurs. July 14. - Good weather. Went around and took up my trap-line. Two microtus, and two orex along swamp. Three Peromyscus in woods and one orex, one zapus along creek next to field. Weasel: Caught a weasel in my steel trap on runway next to slough was using mouse for bait between two traps. Shot an adult Hairy Woodpecker, and Purple Finch. Spent afternoon packing and putting up specimens as Mr. Swarth ran a stick into his eye and was laid up. Tomorrow we go into Hazelton with Ed Tutton, starting at eight and getting in supposedly at five.

✓ 240. ♂ Actus atricapillus (second or third year) Hazelton, B.C. July 16. 1921.  
Crop cont. all meat of young ruffed grouse, stomach remains of Falco.  
Eyes: red-brown. Legs: light yellow

✓ 241. ♀ Falco sparverius, (imm.)

Hazelton, B.C. July 18. 1921

✓ 242. ♀ " " "

" " " " "

Fri. July 15. - Rode in with Ed. Rained ~~all day~~<sup>hard</sup> all day, walking us and our outfit. This climate is so much worse than Oregon's that the two don't compare. Spent the night in the Omineca Hotel. Quite a pile of mail. Listened to many wild yarns about Guzzies and their ill, told by the village raconteur, Mr. Swarth said he had been talking for two hours before I came and he was going strong two hours later when I went to bed.





Sat. July. 16. Worked moving into Charlie Clifford's shack all morning. Fished with no results all afternoon. There are many night hawks here now, also occasional flocks of Vaux and Black Swifts fly over. Went out in the woods just at dusk this evening and via the Robin route found and killed a male Goshawk in intermediate plumage. He had evidently just killed a Grouse and was apparently perched for the night, as was the other one I killed here. His pouch was much distended, and proved to be filled with bits of Grouse meat. A covey of young Grouse were nearby under him but he was stupidly sitting as a hawk not moving. He was very small, and had eaten a Flicker earlier in the day, as I found both feet in his stomach. (Strong - 240.)  
Cloudy today.

Sun. July. 17. Worked around the house and fished this morning, went fishing with Frank this afternoon. Caught enough for one meal. Fair weather today.

Mon. July. 18. Cloudy. Went hunting this morning but secured nothing save a pair of young Sparrow Hawks. Mr. Swarth packed boxes for shipping all day. Put up my hawks in the afternoon and did some odd jobs. Loafed around the beach all evening.



Strong 1921

Hazelton, B.C.

99.

Eagles: 6 Mr. Suarth saw a Golden Eagle very close to, on the beach. tonight, probably the same one I shot at night before last; and Frank saw and shot at a Bald Eagle there three nights ago. Yesterday afternoon a Raven: big Raven was in the cottonwoods near camp but flew across the river when I went down.

Tues. July 19. Found a murres' nest (black-headed) near camp in grass under small wild rose bush, it had just been completed and had no eggs in it. This is very late for the murre to be nesting. This afternoon a Kingbird (eastern) flew onto a fence post near the cabin and I shot it. Mr. Suarth put up the skin. It was a ♀. Cloudy all day, with wind and showers. Saw three Bald Eagles on a sand bar up the Bulkley River, one adult and two young. They fish for salmon here as many are wounded by the spearing in the box canyon above here and the eagles get the cripples. Saw the Golden Eagle fishing, today. He is unusually tame.

Weds. July 20. Should have left for the Mt. today but Ben's failed to show up. Cloudy with slight rain. Wasted all day doing nothing, except this morning I hunted the Golden Eagle for some time. He was on the beach at first, flew across the



Strong. 1921. Nine Mile Mt. N.W. Hazelton, B.C., <sup>(1000)</sup> 4500 ft.  
100.

- ✓ 243, ♂ Erethizon epizanthum ~~~~ (mexicanum?) : 835-330-73-18.  
July 23, 1921,  
✓ 244 ♂ Marmota caligata ~~~~ 642-213-133-16. July 22, 1921.  
(occyntina?)
- 

river, where I missed two wing shots, and they flew up onto the bluff over the Bulkley River. Sneaked up very close to him and watched him for some time, he is a beautiful dark bird with very yellow cere and feet. Did not shoot him as I was afraid he would fall into the river. Shot a Vaux Swift this evening from a flock that was circling low over the river beach. Saw several Bald Eagles, they seem to spend most of their time sitting on some dead tree, I watched one nearly all afternoon and he only flew three times, each time to a new perch. Probably if they catch one Salmon in the morning their need for further hunting is gone.

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Thurs. July 21. - Raining, off and on all day. Started for "Nine Mile" with Trull and the wagon about ten o'clock. I rode one pack horse (?) and led another. We got out to a cabin in the spruce and cedar country, about noon. Had lunch and then packed on four ill matched pack-horses. Some job! While eating we saw a flock





101. 1921.

"Nine Mile" Mt. N.E. Hazelton, B.C. 101. Strong

of noisy Canada Jays. Heard Crossbills, and Frank  
said he saw a good many Spruce Grouse here  
yesterday. Had a long eight mile pack trip  
over a rough road and run-down trail passing  
thru large spruce and cedar country, into moss-  
draped hemlock, then into Balsam Fir (species?)  
which goes up the side of the Mt. in the form of a  
shrub even on top of Mt. Finally in a cold drizzle,  
we came to a huge slide leading up the Mt.

funnel-wise with the small end at the top. The  
bare yellow mt. top with huge patches of snow hangs  
over the slide, with trees growing on both sides and  
no patch half way up in the middle. Several small

Nine  
Mile

Microtus flavus

I came from the melting snow banks  
and the whole is grown over with dwarf Balsam and  
Vaccinium, Wild Rhubarb, lupine etc. growing between  
the slides. It looks like a wonderful game country.  
and we saw several fresh deer tracks coming up.

Wet and tired we finally located the cabin half  
way up the steep slope in the middle of the centre  
patch of trees. Life here seems very scarce, except  
in the cabin for I had to chase Wood Rats and  
I suspect Porcupines, out of the filthy mess before  
I came in. Had a hard job unpacking and  
clearing out living room in the middle,  
which I think had been used as a pack  
Rat and Porcupine Club for some time. Finally



got dinner cooked, dried out and went to bed. The Wood Rats came in as soon as we lay down, and made enough noise to wake the dead, in spite of the big yellow pack-dog who had adopted us and was sleeping in the cabin. Aside from eating the crotch out of Frank's pants and cutting his shoe laces they did little damage, but they made sleep next to impossible.

Fri. July 22. Frank and the dog left this morning. Spent most of day making the cabin fit to live in. It rained off and on all day. Went on a short hunt this ~~evening~~ evening and killed a Hoary Marmot, in fine condition with very black head and fore quarters. There were several other running thru the slide rock but he was the only one to give me a shot as he lay sprawled out on top of a big boulder. Whenever a Golden Eagle comes in sight all the marmots on the hillside begin whistling and keep it up till he disappears. In spite of catching four wood-rats, two very large adults, the remainder made a big fuss tonight.

Sat. July 23. Went for short hunt this morning as the weather was good. Mr. Swarth climbed the Mt. Shot a ♀ Richardson's or "Hemmeri" Grouse, female





Strong. 1921. "Nine Mile" Mt. N.E. Hazelton, B.C. 103.

Varied Thrush, a young Canada Jay, and a Lincoln Finch. Saw a Hermit Thrush, quite light. Several Warblers, apparently Pied-billed, and a flock of Canada Jays which were very shy. Pine Siskins and Black Headed Juncos are the only birds at all common here. Spent a pleasant afternoon putting up the Porcupine a very big one, which came into the cabin last night, I climbed up on top of our grub, and "Porkies" resisted all attempts to dislodge him until I got him out with pole and a spike hook. I'd hate to collect many "Porkies". Shot another Porcupine with the .38 tonight, but he crawled off after I shot him dead.

Sun. July 24. -

Put up the Marmot this morning, another nice job. Chased off after some fabulous "quail" chickens in the brush, but could not flush them. Went up the Mt. this afternoon with Mr. Swarth. The top is like a huge park with dark patches of scrub balsam and heather, there are snow banks in places, and pools of melted snow, but on the whole the resemblance to the northern California hills is striking. Mr. Swarth put out some traps along some workings, under the moss, there were depositories of droppings the size of mice, and a few grass nests the size of a person's cupped hands. He thinks they may be Lemmings. No sign of Loons here. Found



Shaw, 1921.

"Nine Mile" Mt. N.E. Hazelton, B.C. 109.

(deer.) a good deal of slightly larger signs around the rocks but none was fresh, and we could not identify it. Also found some signs midway between sheep and rabbit out in a snow bank. It was surrounded by round holes in the snow resembling rabbit tracks but without any general formation. I was scouting around a bunch of scrub larch when a bird flew up cackling loudly like a pheasant. I got a long wing shot ~~at it~~ and killed it clean. Found it easily in spite of the thick brush. It was a beautiful cock Ptarmigan probably a Rock Ptarmigan, with a red comb, velvety brown eyes, speckled rich brown back and head marked with black; outer tail feathers faintly tipped with white, and the center three feathers the same as the back. The wing primaries are pure white with black quills. The lesser-coverts pure white, the mediums and greater-coverts the same as the back. The ~~breast~~ <sup>underparts</sup> varies from a muddy brown on the dark chin to a lighter brown on the neck, with a very dark speckled breast. The legs and extreme under parts are white with a few brown and black feathers. The legs are feathered to the toes, and the toes are black. The vent is a dirty gray. Lower tail coverts are black, brown and white. Also shot two adult Golden Plover, Sparrows, and a Pipit. There is very little life

Lagopus



The  
"Porky"  
at home.

on the Mt. altho the country seems admirably suited to bird life. Got a wonderful view from the top. This evening I spent an hour watching the rock slide. there are a good many Bushy Tails and while I watched a big Porcupine came out of a hole and after thoughtfully scratching his stomach with both fore and hind feet started off to forage. He went to the edge of the slide, selected a smooth rock & squirmed around till he was comfortable and then gathered in a bunch of leaves with both front paws, evidently biting off the leaves. The distance was too great to distinguish what the shrub was. I left him still browsing. Shot another Porcupine in front of the cabin tonight, there seems to be no end to the supply or to the membership of our "cabin-club." Saw another "Porky" over in the other shack today as well.

- ✓ 245. ♂ Jagopus (??) July 24. 1921.  
eyelids - white. Eyes Brown, Feet Black. Comb. red.
- ✓ 246 ♀ Migratoria (very small) July. 25. 1921.
- ✓ 247 ♂ Leucosticte tephrocotis littoralis July. 26. 1921
- ✓ 248 ♀ " " " " "
- ✓ 249 ♂ " " " " "
- ✓ 250 ♂ " " " " "
- ✓ 251 ♂ " " " " "





Strong. 1921.

Nine Mile Mt.

106.

✓ 2525 Jugopus

(imm.)

July 26, 1921,

Juv.  
Coronata.

Mon. July 25. - Climbed the Mt. this morning, put out two steel traps in the fox? burrow I found in the scrub balsam. Saw the Golden Eagle again a very dark? bird with patches on both wings (lesser wing coverts) which are light and quite conspicuous. He is too wild to get a shot at. We both got a juvenile Golden Crowned Sparrow, they are quite hard to get as they stay in the thick brush, but the old birds are a good deal in evidence. Up on a bare ridge covered with low heather I found a female Ptarmigan (probably Pied?) and five chicks. The old bird refused to fly, and paid little attention to us in her efforts to keep her family together. She clucked and whined occasionally, panting like a hen on a hot day. Mr. Swarth took several pictures of her and we let her go in peace. Shot a Savannah Sparrow and a very pale Robin. We found old Wolf tracks and fresh deer tracks. It looks like an admirable country for the latter, as the mountain is in the shape of a U and the center part is a sloping valley with clumps of trees, growing in size as the altitude decreases. Between these patches are parks of open grass



Shung. 1921.

Nine Mile Mt.

107.

with patches of high weeds and heather. There are several creeks and ponds formed by the melting snow. Worked on specimens all afternoon. This evening another "Porkey" called on us, but when Mr. Swarth hit him with several rocks and pieces of firewood he indignantly left, complaining in a querulous tone at our inhospitality. Nonetheless he'll be back tonight with his whole family. (Tues.)

Tues. July 26. Some fog, but on the whole a good day. There were flocks of Juncos, Siskins, and Golden Crowned Kinglets in the trees around the cabin this morning. Climbed the Mt. this morning but found nothing in any of our traps. Went on a long hunt, at first through the balsam thickets, and secured a Young Golden Crowned Sparrow, a young Fox Sparrow, several Savannah Sparrows and a couple of old Pipits. Saw one flock of apparently pale colored Robins. Saw many adult Golden Crows. Saw the Golden Eagle as usual, also one Sparrow Hawk. Worked back along the ridges and found a flock of Leucostictes with young. At first they seemed wild but finally I got six of them, finding them very tame. They were feeding on seeds among the rocks.






Strong 1921.

Nine Mile Mt.

108.

White  
-tailed  
Ptarmigan.

from which the snow had just melted. The old birds would gather seeds and then fly to the rocks where the young birds were perched and feed them. While hunting the latter I flushed a White-tailed Ptarmigan and killed her as she flew over a snow field. When I went to pick her up a young one flew off down the valley or set wing, and another followed which I shot. The two young were about the size of Bob-White Quail and I could fly very well, those yesterday were very young and could not fly at all. It seems a marvel to me that the Ptarmigan raise any young at all haunting the bare ridges the way they do. Found Old Caribou tracks in a wet place, about two weeks old I should judge. They were about the size of a horse with rounded toes,  and so deep I figured they must have been made just after the snow left the spot. Put up specimens all afternoon. My boots have gone to pieces so I'll have to hike 20 miles to town and buy a new pair. Damn!! Had Porcupine meat for dinner and it was quite good, with no disagreeable or distinctive taste at all.

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Strong. 1921.

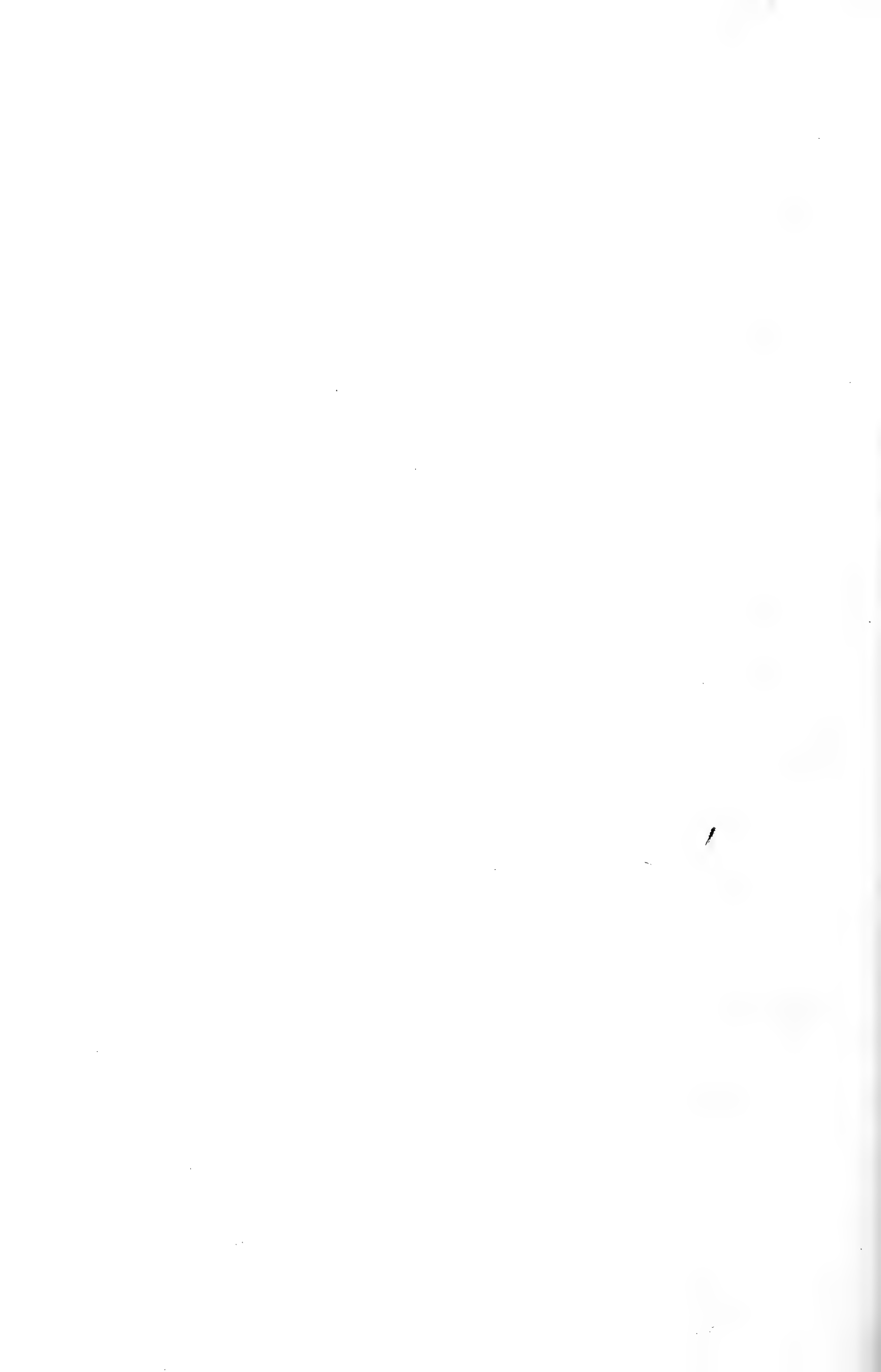
Nine Mile Mt.

109.

- ✓ 252. ♀ *Passerculus sandwichensis alachensis*, H.S.S. July. 29. '21.  
 ✓ 253 ♂ " " " " " "  
 ✓ 254 ♂ imm. *Larus h. pacificus* " " "  
 ✓ 255 ♂ " *Junco o. shufeldti* H.S.S. " " "  
 ✓ 256 ♀ " *Larus h. pacificus* " " "  
 ✓ 257 ♀ *Bubo virginianus* " " "  
 ✓ 258 ♂ *Peromyscus* 202-113-22-15. July 30. 1921.  
 ✓ 259 ♂ " 214-121-23-16. " " "  
 ✓ 260 ♀ imm. *Marmota* 380-120-71-13 July. 30 "  
 ✓ 261 ♂ " *Larus brachyrhynchus*, July. 31. "  
 ✓ 262 ♀ " *Neotoma cinerea* (314-143-45-23) " " "  
 ✓ 263 ♂ " " (321-145-47-24) " " "

Weds. July. 27. - Rained off and on all day. Too wet to hunt. The cabin leaked in various jets and it was generally raw, cold, and miserable. Did a little work, read a little, and slept. God! What a hole when it rains!

Thurs. July. 28. - Went to town this morning, started at 8:30 and got in about 12:30 after a hard steady morning's walk. Arrive from some Arctic Three Toed Woodpeckers, and a Red-Tail Hawk I saw practically nothing. Bought shoes, hat, etc. in town and got the mail. Stayed at Ommecca Hotel. Pete' Nelson told me about troops of small rat-like animals he had



Strong. 1921.

Nine Mile Mt.

110.

seen up in these Mt. just above timber line around the snow-water pools. He said they moved in bands and were very gregarious. Were about the size of a small rat and short-tailed, and when I told about our hill-top runways and suggested femmings, he agreed at once saying he had been told of such animals with these habits in northern Sweden. If they were femmings moving after the snow melted where did they go?

---

Fri. July 29. - Came out to the lower cabin with Boars in the "democrat." Shot a big Horned Owl near the cabin, the bird was sitting in a spruce tree and flew as I got out of the buggy, giving me a good wing-shot however. Started from town about 5:30, got to the cabin at 7:30, but did not get out to our camp till eleven o'clock. Had the devil of a pull up the hill with our my packages, the Owl, and a bad load on my posterior. Mr. Swarth came down from the Mt. soon after I got in. Worked on some of his and my specimens all afternoon, I shot a Hermit Thrush (Alaska, probably) and three Winter Wrens (one adult and two young ones. There were a family of the latter, the two parents and about six or seven





Strong. 1921.

Nine Mile Mt. 23 min. Hopton 87. III.

Song  
of  
Hermit  
Thrush

youngsters, all very busy and noisy, working thru the windfalls in the balsam woods. Also shot a young Brown Creeper. Identified the Hermit Thrush and his song today, a beautiful full, warbling song, continuing for sometimes two minutes, full of trills and harmony, like a caged canary in places, but fuller and freer. Spent a pleasant night with very little sleep due to my bird.

Sat. July 30. - My boil continues worse, spent most of the day moping around the cabin. Shot two young Marmots this afternoon, but lost one down a burrow. Several rock slides on Mt. this aft. and later I saw an animal faintly silhouetted on crest, possibly a Marmot, altho seeing one at such a distance seems improbable. My traps up on the summit yielded nothing. Having seen several Marmots in the brush in such situations, I believe these holes belong to the same species.

Sun. July 31. - Considerable wind but sunny. Went for a long walk up on the Mt. today. We hunted along the West ridge for a long ways, seeing practically nothing. The country is ideal for birds, especially Ptarmigan, but there are very few of these. As to smaller birds it is a



Strong. 1921.

Three Mile Mt. n.e. Hazelton, B.C. 112.

Short-  
billed  
Gull.

regular graveyard. Shot two adult Horned Larks (Mt. subspecies, winter in Wyoming or Mont.) very much larger than our southern species. Mr. Swarth shot at a male Puall Ptarmigan but the range was too great. Marked the bird down but on trying to flush him could not find him. I imagine he ducked and ran like a pheasant. While on a steep slope I saw a queer bird flying near me, it seemed to be a Sea Gull so I shot it. It was a young Short-billed Gull, very soft gray plumage, with beautiful markings. Of all the places to find a Sea Gull this strikes me as the most unusual. Incidentally fell down a well-slide in getting the bird and lit square on my bird. Wow! Got two bad dents in my gun barrel and in general crippled myself up generally. However the Gump opened the bird, so while slightly lame treatment it was efficacious. Worked on specimens all afternoon. Slept well tonight for the first time in three nights. Woodrats and Mice but no Porchies tonight.

Mon. Aug. 1. - Cold and windy. I went up east ridge and Mr. Swarth went down the west ridge of the Mt. Hunted thru beautiful Ptarmigan country and scared up two family of White Tailed Ptarmigan three in one family, size of Mt. Quail. And about twelve





Strong. 1921.

"Nine Mile" Mountain

113.

in other family size of small Bob White Quail. Shot are young birds in first covey and the adult in the second as the young birds were old enough to care for themselves.

The Ptarmigan families seem to like the rocky, wet borders of the little melted snow lakes, as I have found three of the four families seen on such places. Have seen nothing

but White Tailed Ptarmigan on this ridge, and Quail Ptarmigan on the other. Shot Two Quails and a Horned Lark, spent about an hour trying to locate some scattered young of the two species but did not succeed. Found much fresh deer sign, in melted snow banks, surrounded by tracks.

Also found two cast off Caribou horns, but neither were perfect. There must have been quite a few of the latter on the Mt. at one time. Began to rain this afternoon so we worked in the cabin.

It was cold and rainy all afternoon, and continued the same thru the night. The cabin feels like a sieve and is damp and moldy as the tomb.

Tues. Aug. 2. Cold, wet, drizzly rain steady all day. Inside of cabin soaked. Could do nothing but read and try to sleep. This is the — damndest, most miserably rotten country I ever saw. The only time the gnats, flies and mosquitoes let you alone is when it is pouring rain with the thermometer about zero.



Shing. 1921.

"Nine Mile" Mt.

114.

✓ 264. ♀ Lagopus leucurus,

Aug. 1. 1921.

✓ 265. ♂ imm. " " , (diff. hood from 264.)

" " "

✓ 266 ♀ Neotoma cinerea (382-168-47-28.)

" " "

✓ 267. ♂ Canachites franklini, (no white tail band.)

Aug. 2. 1921.

(810-240) 268. ♂ Erethizon epizanthum, 810-240

Aug. 5. 1921.

(Skin and skeleton.)

Week. Aug. 3. - Rained and drizzled all morning. Cleared off this afternoon just enough to bring all the flies and Franklin mosquitoes out again. Great!!! Went for a short Grouse hunt down the road. Shot one Red Squirrel, and then a short distance farther on a well Spruce Grouse (Franklin's) which was lying in a sheltered part of the road. A beautiful dark bird with no terminal tail band, but with spotted outer tail coverts. While putting up the grouse I heard a lot of strange bird notes and finally located their author, a Canada Jay which I secured. Started to rain again soon after I got back.

Thurs. Aug. 4. - Not raining, but chilly and cold. Cut a lot of wood and did various odd jobs. Skinned my grouse. Mr. Swarth laid up with headache. Went for a long hunt up and down the trail along practically nothing at all. Beautiful bird country and as deserted as a graveyard. This is beyond a doubt the most utterly dismal, worthless country God ever made. Saw a few Mt. Chickadees



Strongy. 1921.

Nine Mile Mt.

115.

three Canada Nuthatches, two Rufous Humming Birds, two Black-headed juncos, and a small flock of White Winged Crossbills. Our gunnery neighbor across the shield came in this afternoon.

Fri. Aug. 5. Good day at last, blue sky !!! Went for a long hunt up west slope of Mt. Saw and secured a female Blue Grouse which flushed from a bunch of scrub balsam. She had been feeding out on a small flat but flew when I was a long way off. Found a family of Puck Ptarmigan, a female and five well grown young, the size of ~~well~~ Quail. Secured the adult. The young birds are old enough to care for themselves, and I rather believe that chicks left alone fall in with other families, for the families are very often composed of chicks of quite different degrees of development. It seems as tho the Puck Ptarmigan were all on the west ridge while the White Tailed were on the east for we have seen them only on these respective ridges. The cock Puck Ptarmigan was midway between and we have seen no cock White Tails, last night we had the dance of a time with Porcupine three called at hour intervals, and gnawed so loudly and incessantly I had to crawl out in the cold and shoot them with the 38.





Shing, 1921

Three Mile Mt.

115.

Nothing short of shooting them will convince them they are not wanted. Two of them got away, but the third one after bolting in and out of the calms between my bare leg, succumbed to a bullet thru the heart so I had the unmitigated joy of skinning him this afternoon. It is a whole afternoon's job putting up one of these brutes. Only one Coeur d'Alene tonight, quite peaceful. Shot a young Tamias Ward over the calms tonight. The juvenile plumage of this bird has never been described.

Sat. Aug. 6. After one day of good weather it began to rain again. I can't say what I think of such a ——— " ——— " ——— " country without using more profanity than the law allows. It has achieved the marvellous blend it has striven for, of being cold and rainy, and still warm enough for the mosquitoes to swarm. God! What a place! I forgot to mention in yesterday's notes that I found a flock of eight Sandpipers around one of the Mt. Lakes, finally shot one but by some piece of carelessness lost it on the way down. They were feeding on the marshy border of a melted snow pond and were very wild, wheeling off in compact bunches when I approached, the bird which left the

Baird  
Sandpipers.



Strong. 1921.

Nine Mile Mt.

116.

bird, and which I secured was the size of a Semi-Palmated Plover, white belly, reddish gray upper-parts, white throat, black bill about an inch long, and slightly curved, and black feet. This morning I went back to look for him but the clouds hung right over the mt. and you could not see more than forty feet thru the rain and mist. Would have gotten badly mixed up save for my compass. Put on most of the moss-haps from on top. The day is cold, gray, and cloudy with occasional showers. Spent rest of the day in cabin. Rain.

✓ 269. ♀ *Passercula i. altivagans* (imm.)

Aug. 7. 1921.

Sun. Aug. 7. Cold rains off and on all day. Went for short hunt but saw nothing save one Red Squirrel. Saw and secured a young Fox Sparrow near the cabin. Found later: A ♀ Blue Grouse with one chick was on the trail and I got a long wing shot which only resulted in a few feathers. The birds evidently feed along the trails over the rocks when the weeds are too wet to forage in. This bird looked very dry and comfortable altho it was pouring rain with the country soaking wet. There were a family of about five Canada Nuthatches around the cabin with the juncos, also several





Winter Wrens. Saw the Golden Eagle flying over the bluff to the accompaniment of the usual Marmot chorus. The Marmots from all the well slides seem to congregate above us in a big patch of short weeds, for when I laboriously climbed up they scattered in all directions, their bobbing run and change coloration giving them a most unusual aspect. Could do little or nothing today as the rain kept us close to the cabin, badly and noisily, as it is.

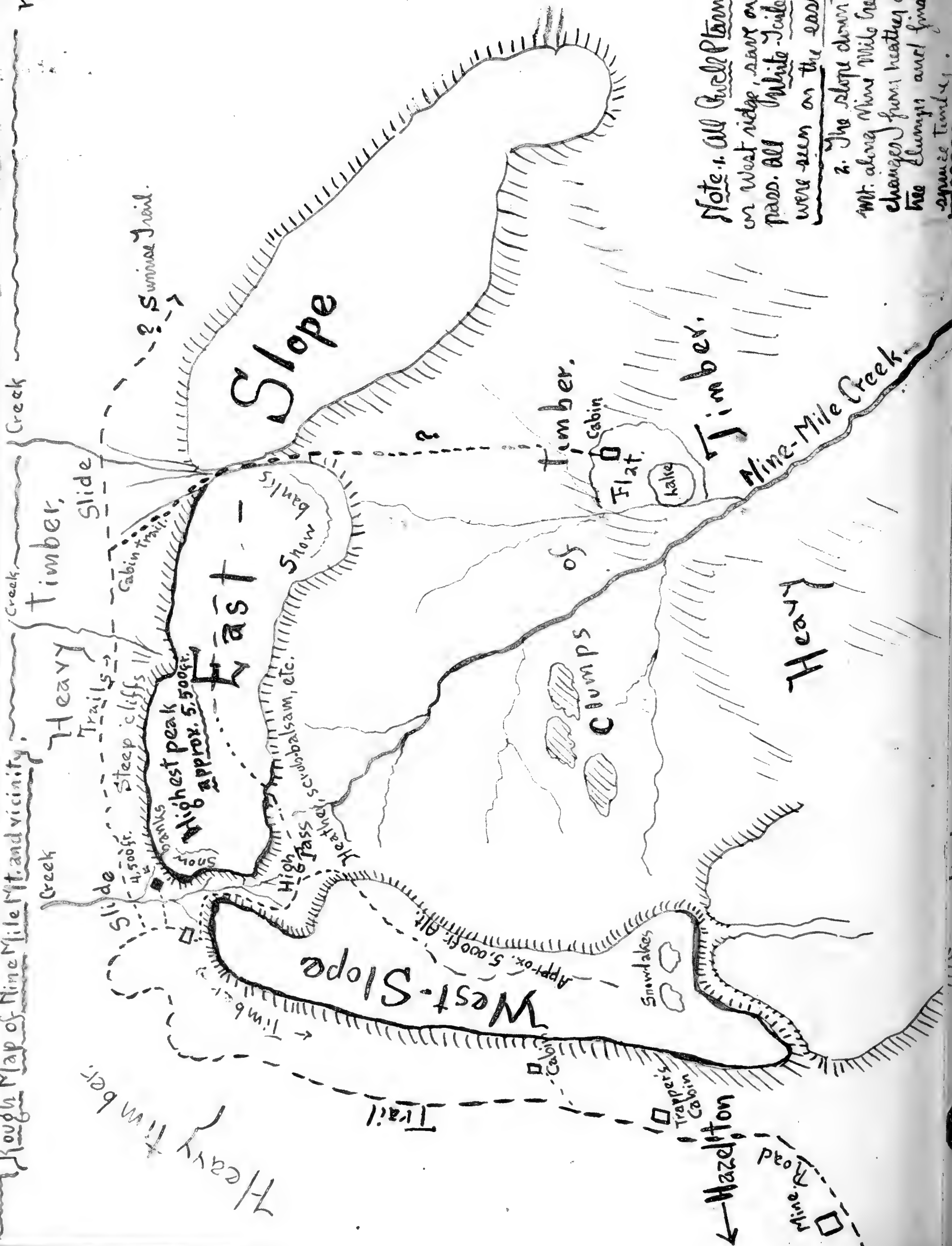
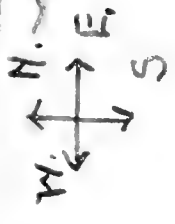
Mon. Aug. 8. - Usual drizzling rain, among the clouds as we were yesterday. Read and studied the check-list (1910) all day.

Tues. Aug. 9. - Cloudy with occasional showers, could do nothing but foot around camp. Read and fuzed to death all day. Wren map of mt. (oppos. p. 118.)

Wed. Aug. 10. - Still wet, but we had a little sunshine as we did yesterday. Wied out when the sun came over the rim. Yesterday I shot two Marmots, an adult at long range with the .32 special, and a young female with the 16 ga. They were in the slide to the east of the cabin. Also saw a family of Hermit Thrushes. This morning (Wed.) I skinned my hen Blue Grouse which I found about ten feet from where I looked Aug. 7.

Tues. notes:

# Rough Map of Nine Mile Mt. and vicinity.



Note: 1. All Birds Plumage were seen on West ridge, saw one male seen in pass. All White-Tailed Hens with chicks were seen on the east slope.

2. The slope down the center of the mt. along Nine Mile Creek is gentle and changes from heather and scrubbalsam to tree clumps and finally into heavy spruce timber.

- ✓ 270. ♂ Marmota Caligata, 570-165-165-22 Aug. 9. 1921.  
 ✓ 271. ♀ Peromyscus leucopus, Aug. 8. 1921.  
 ✓ 272. ♀ imm Marmota caligata, 460-144-128-18 Aug. 9. 1921.  
 ✓ 273. ♂ Lagopus, Aug. 10. 1921.  
 ✓ 274. ♀ " (mate of 273) " " "

Imm  
Pipit.

- Thanks to the cold, raw weather she was in good  
 cond. and made a fair skin (No. 271.) Also skinned  
 my young Marmot. Mr. Swarth went up the trail  
 and shot a beautiful female Screech Owl  
 (Franklin's), and three song birds. This with  
 my male, makes a good family group. This after-  
 noon being warm and sunny, with a light  
 south wind, I climbed the Mt. going out  
 the West Ridge. Saw a female Pipit, and after  
 quite a search located a young bird sitting  
 among some rocks. The mother flew off and  
 I shot the youngster. Why these young birds  
 should be so hard to find I don't  
 understand, for the adults are quite common,  
 if you can call any species common on this Mt.  
 Working along the lee side of the ridge and  
 saw a Partridge looking at me from  
 the heather, on walking closer I was surprised  
 to see a whole family group, male, female, and three  
 well-grown young. They watched me, all with their  
 necks stretched seeming ready to fly, so I picked





Strongy. 1921.

Three Mile Mt.

119.

out the male and fired at him but the range was evidently too great, the three youngsters whirled off into the scrub balsam, and as I came closer the male rose and flew and I got him. The female flew off about one hundred yards and strutted back and forth on the edge of a balsam thicket, having secured the male, I went over and got her. I tried to find the young birds but could not locate them. Evidently the birds were lying on this knoll covered with short heather, basking in the sun. About half a mile further on in the same sort of a place, a well grown chick flew up and dropped into the heather, on looking closer I saw a female Plumiger lying down in a slight indentation. I walked up within thirty feet and she rose with crest raised "chuckling" loudly. To my surprise a cock-bird stepped up from a nearby hollow and stood with her chuckling as well, both birds standing still with crests raised. I shot the male with the aux. and five young birds, the size of Valley Quail, rose and flew off for about a hundred yards. The female merely strutted off, about twelve feet and continued her scolding. I watched her as she circled me, for about five minutes and then went on, leaving two cocks





Strong. 1921.

Nine Mile Mt.

120.

and a hen. These birds seem larger than our other pair, but are similarly marked. Befrd, the hens and chicks (5 families), and the cocks (2), have always been separated; as seems to be the case with the White-tailed on the other ridge, so this finding two complete family groups seems unusual. Could there possibly be Willow Ptarmigan? Going on I found the same flock of eight Sandpipers on the same little lakes, but after some miserable shooting and bad luck, failed to secure any. They are very shy. I did, however, find the one bird I lost Aug. 5, and Mr. Swarth identified it as a Pairied Sandpiper, identical with the first, except in size. Coming back I saw the young Ptarmigan (3) of the first family they were as large as quise and seemed adequately able to take care of themselves. Aside from one Golden-Crowned Sparrow, adult and four Canadian Nuthatches, I saw no other birds. Bro't down the mouse traps from the top, there was a Synaptomys in one of the traps quite far gone, but Mr. Swarth saved him. One Porcupine came to cabin tonight but he got his nose in a rat trap and left early.

Thurs. Aug. 11. Another bright, clear day. Put up birds all morning. This afternoon Mr. Swarth



Strongy. 1921.

Nine Mile Mt.

121.

✓ 275 ♀ Camachites franklini,

Aug. 11. 1921.

✓ 276 ♀ Microtus 192-90-20-7

(steel-trap) " 12 " ,

went up on the Mt. and secured another male Plumiger (Rock?) very similar to my first bird but with the heavily feathered, white snowshoes of last winter's plumage. The moults of these birds are unusual in that they are continuous thru the year, the winter coat always being absolutely complete. This bird was with a family and Mr. Swarth took some (2) pictures of the female. I went down the well slide to the creel, found much interesting signs at the bottom of the slide, all the rocks have dens under them, Poreungins, Marmot, and Woodrat chiefly, I imagine. The grass is much trampled as the deer had been feeding there lately. Under the alders and high lupine and veratrum clumps there are well worn runways, some six inches wide and running under cover from hole to hole, some holes the size of Ground Squirrel burrows, the others smaller. Some of the work looked slightly like Hyppodamia (Mt. Beaver), but my two steel traps which I set in the runways caught one young Woodrat and one large Microtus. Saw several Marmots as usual, but at too great a range for the shotgun. Their heavy white





Shing. 1921.

Nine Mile Mt.

122.

shoulders and black faces make them look like baboons as they run. Every so often they throw their tails up in a stiff, rolling motion as they run. They are more active in the mornings and evenings than during the heat of the day, when there is much a thing here. Another Polky tonight, rather than invite him in by opening the door I made a lot of noise and for a wonder he took the hint and departed. Such wisdom on the part of a Porcupine seems unaccountable.

Fri. Aug. 12. Another clear, beautiful day. Very warm. Went and got my traps (Wood rat, and weasels), and stopped on the way back to watch a large hen Pine quail which was on the trail. She was lying in the sun as I came up the trail, and I was within ten feet before she stood up chuckling deep in her throat, and strutting off with her crest raised. She had a very black face and throat patch set off by a gray border, her under tail coverts ~~where~~ were heavily marked with black and white. When I got too close she flew about one hundred yards and lit in a big spruce about thirty feet up and continued her chuckling. Went in to watch her, she stood horizontally on the branches crouched very low chuckling softly, and when



Strong. 1921.

Three Mile Mt.

123.

Blue  
Grouse  
with family.

I hooted in imitation of a cock-grouse, she got very excited stood straight up walking nervously up and down the branch, then hopping to a lower branch she sailed back to the original place I scared her from, and on being closely pressed there flew back to the trees. After a period of quiet she evidently flew to the ground in the brush for soon in response to very low chuck from the brush a small youngster rose from above me and flew to the old bird. This is evidently the bird I saw yesterday near the same spot. Put up specimens the first of the morning, and unsuccessfully watched for marmots most of the afternoon. It was evidently too hot for there was no movement in the slide, and I only saw one Marmot asleep on top of a big rock, too far off for a sure shot, so I left him to his slumber and took a nap myself. We are expecting Beins any time now, the sooner the better! This evening I took the .32 down to the bottom of the slide and got several long and unsuccessful shots at Marmots. Finally one struck his head and neck cut between two rocks about fifty yards off and I plugged him square. It was a very big, adult male, weighing I should judge between 15 and 20 pounds. Black face, grey white forequarters, dark



277. ♂ Marmota caligata (740-240-160-30.) Aug. 12. 1921.

hazel quarters, and rusty brown tail. The soft-rose bullet tore a hole the size of a man's fist. This is the only big marmot we secured. (277.)

Sat. Aug. 13. Skinned out my marmot this morning, he was very fat. His testicles were internal and encased in fat, making sex determination difficult. Did some packing and spent rest of day waiting for Bearers, hearing the ecstatic sound of the lead-horse bell about six o'clock. It is too late to move now so we get out pronto tomorrow morning. Thank God!

Sun. Aug. 14. Packed down to the "Hemlock" with four horses. It was beautiful and clear early this morning, but soon clouded over and began to rain. Our usual traveling weather. The "Hemlock" was too heavily loaded for the rotten, muddy road, and went all to pieces. The collapse of the "one horse shay" was trifling in comparison. After much work on Peir's part and some help from us, to the accompaniment of numerous drenching thunder-showers, we finally pulled into Hazelton in time for dinner. The rain letting up as soon as we arrived. Saw practically no birds enroute. All this whole country needs is the undertaker.





Strongy. 1921.

Kispix Valley, 23 mi. n. Hazelton, B.C.

125.

- ✓ 278. ♀ Falco sparverius (imm.) Aug. 17. 1921.  
✓ 279 ♀ imm. Bombus cecidus " " "  
✓ 280. ♂ Bartramia longicauda, Aug. 17 " "  
✓ 281 ♀ Adult. Bubo virginianus, (Shot by Geo. Beirnes) Aug. 17. 1921.  
✓ 282 ♂ imm. Actitis macularia. Aug. 18. " "

Mon. Aug. 15 College opens - "Oh, to be in Berkeley now -"! Spent day rearranging and drying our outfit. Saw some Black Swifts, and a flock of Pink Sandpipers which lit around a puddle in the main street. Watched the Humpback Salmon swimming up the Skeena and Bulkley rivers, every so often they surge to the surface breaking water with their hump, for all the world like a shark's-fin. I prefer humpbacks, however. Saw Gambel's Sparrows, Rufous Hummers, but little else. Many immigrants seem to have left here, and but few arrived. Had to listen to many long-winded and pointless stories at the hands of the Hotel bench-warmers club. Should a man try to trace down all these stories - "Arctic bluffs"; "Red, raw-dust eating, birds"; "wild canaries" etc. he'd grow violently insane instantly.

Tues. Aug. 16. Cloudy all day, but marvel of marvels! it didn't rain. We moved to Geo Beirnes ranch on the Kispix (23 mi. n. where we were), and arrived in time to get settled for the night. All day!!! Saw Mallard, Loon, Goosander, Wood Pewee, Pine Siskin and Song Sparrow - Some list!



Strong. 1921.

Knapox Valley.

126.

Week. Aug. 17. Got the cabin arranged in good shape. Compared to Nine Mile it is paradise personified, dry, warm and with a good store. The day was cloudy with flurries of rain, saw Nine Mile surrounded by clouds with heartfelt appreciation that we were anywhere but there.

Bartram's riding up with an Upland Plover which had flown against the telegraph wire. It was alive when he found it. This is an unusual bird to find at such a N.W. point. Shot a Sparrow Hawk, and a young Cedar Waxwing.

Things in the bird line are greatly changed here. The mass of the Robins and Juncos have departed, leaving only a few stragglers, altho flocks of all kinds offer abundance of food to the former. Audubon Warblers have disappeared leaving Pileolated, Magnifying and Magnolia Warblers in some numbers. Cedar and Sherman Waxwings are wandering around in small, mixed flocks. Pine Siskins are numerous and in large flocks. Song Sparrows and Lincoln Finches are still here but keep hidden in the tall weeds. Redstarts are plainly migrating. There are mixed, wandering flocks of Chickadees, Ruby-Crowned Kinglets and Winkers. There are many Sparrow Hawks, a few Sharp Shins, about four Red Tails, one probable Rough Leg, a few Bald Eagles and a great number of Horned Owls. Saw several ducks apparently Mallards. On the bottom lands are many Savannah Sparrows and Maryland Yellowthroats, also saw two Upland Plover on the





Stoney. 1921.

Whisper Valley.

127.

new cut hayfield, both of which I secured. They stalk  
thru the stubble like immature cranes and as  
rising show their white tail markings and give  
their very distinctive whistle. Did some water  
shooting but luckily the bird stayed near enough in  
the field for me to retrieve my error. I was going  
supposedly bear hunting along the river, but  
these birds were too rare to pass up. Thanks  
to William I had both guns. Did some fishing  
this afternoon and caught three twelve inch  
cutthroat, also one huge male humpback salmon  
which I hooked by the hump, and one slender  
female which took the spoon. Had very hard  
time landing both of them. The male I must  
have weighed twenty odd pounds and I trembled  
for my tackle more than once. The river  
is teeming with salmon and they are forcing  
their way up all the streams in great numbers  
surmising often with their whole backs out of water.  
This evening Primo got us a beautiful big Horned  
Owl and a badly shot-up Solitary Sandpiper,  
both of which he shot up the road where they  
are haying.

Thurs. Aug. 18. The brush was soaking wet this  
morning and it was overcast all day. Went  
over to the Sweed's place on the river this morn-



Shong 1921.

Kispinox Valley.

128.

ing. Shot a Magnolia Warbler and a Spotted Sand-  
piper. Birds are very scarce there now. Did some  
fishing and caught a big Holly Varden and a  
cutthroat. Saw three large gulls evidently Herring  
Gulls, and a flock of shore birds feeding on  
the gravel bars that resembled Lesser Yellowlegs.  
There had been some G.P. Herons there recently.  
Spent some time watching the Humpies on their  
spawning ground, in the shallow water the  
females scoop out large hollows in the gravel  
where they lay their eggs; there are hundreds  
of these "nests" off one island, each covered by a  
slender spotted female. Behind each of these  
hovers one, and sometimes two, lattered males,  
and when the female drops back they take her place  
and fertilize the eggs. They are constantly  
fighting and every now and then a big Holly  
Varden sweeps in evidently egg hunting, to be  
attacked by all the salmon. It is a very  
lively scene and well worth watching. Spent  
afternoon putting up specimens. This evening I  
went after a Horned Owl I heard hooting up  
the road. Sneaked up on him thru the brush,  
he was up in a big cottonwood about fifty feet  
and I watched him for some time prior to  
shooting him. There were two other owls hooting  
and he was answering. Prior to hooting he  
would move up and down the branch



Strong 1921.

Thompson Valley,

129.

then raising himself on his legs and flattening his body he would pump out his deep growling hoorn! hoorn! apparently with much effort. From a crouch (as dotted line) he raised himself to an upright position at the close of each moving up and down the limbs between notes. This was a this years bird in full plumage.



Fri. Aug. 19. Cloudy with showers. Stanced near cabin all morning. Shot a Magnolia Warbler and a Sharp Shinned Hawk. Wrote up my notes. Mr. Swarth shot a very pale interior Goshawk, a beautiful bird. Spent all day in or near the cabin, saw one flock of mixed Chickadees, Juncos,

- ✓ 283. imm. ♂ Dendroica magnolia
- ✓ 284. " ♂ Accipiter velox
- ✓ 285. " ♂ Bubo virginianus

Aug. 19. 1921.

" " " "

Aug. 15. " "

and Magnolia Warblers, also one flock of Juncos. Worked on specimens all afternoon. Rained off and on all day. A very cheerful climate.





Strongy. 1921.

Kispino Valley,

130.

- ✓ 286. ♂ Merulopica magnolia, Aug. 20. 1921.  
✓ 287. Imm. Geothlypis trichas occidentalis, " " "  
✓ 288. ♀ Cypseloides niger borealis, " " "  
✓ 289. ♀ Astur atricapillus H.S.S. " 18 "

Sat. Aug. 20. - Cloudy and overcast as usual, clearing slightly toward evening. Went hunting all morning down the river thru the brush, piece going and practically nothing to make it worth while. Shot two Sparrow Hawks and an adult Rusty Blackbird, the latter with much red in his plumage. Also secured a young Yellowthroat and a Magnolia Warbler. Down near the river there was a large flock of about fifty Black and Vaux Swifts circling low over the newly cut hay fields and I secured one female Black Swift, marked with white near the vent. Saw and shot at an Osprey which flew over me, escorted by several Swifts, but failed to land. He was screaming shrilly as he circled. This is the first one I have seen. Also saw two birds in the distance I was almost sure were Mourning Doves, but could not get close enough to make sure. Saw several young Grouse coming home. Put up specimens all afternoon. This evening Mr. Swarth shot a Horned Owl which sat on the top of a fir tree in front of the cabin just as we were going to bed. Went on an unsuccessful hunt this evening. Mr. Swarth shot a Wilson's Snipe from a pair that flew over today.

Black Swift.

Osprey.



Strongy. 1921.

Kiepinx Valley

131.

Sun. Aug. 21. Cloudy. Went down to the Swede's place on the river collecting a Song Sparrow, Junco, Chickadee, and young R.B. Sapsucker Immature. Heard Nuthatches, many Chickadees, Wood Peckers, and finches as well. There was a large flock of Pine Siskins below the cabin. Saw nothing but Salmon in the river, had no luck fishing. Went up stream along the badly overgrown trail about a mile to the next place which is entirely overgrown with high weeds and brush. There are two small patches of cabbage and potatoes, but all else is overgrown. Located the log pile between the two houses the Swede told me about but could see nothing. After squawking for several minutes I walked closer and was surprised to see a big, Black head sticking out between two logs with wildly agitated whistles. Shot it, and found it to be an long sought "black gunnelion", the black phase of the Woodchuck. An adult female, with thick black fur tinged with red on the tips. A very solid (probably about 5) heavy animal weighing around fifteen pounds I should imagine(?) It was the fattest animal I ever saw and was entirely coated with at least an inch of fat, which made it hard to skin. The Owls hooted off and on all afternoon as it was dark and cloudy, so I finally hunted one down near the cabin in a thick spruce tree and shot it, an immature male in complete adult plumage.

297. *Buteo swainsoni*. stomach held a toad.

Strong. 1921.

Kispinox Valley.

132.

- ✓ 290. ♀ Marmota (223-46-60-25) Aug. 21. 1921.  
 291. ♂ Irg Aug. 22. "  
 292. " " Aug. 22. "  
 ✓ 293. ♂ Sphyrapicus ruber, imm. Aug. 21. "  
 ✓ 294. ♂ Falco sparverius, " 22. "  
 ✓ 295. ♂ Bubo Virginianus, " 21. "  
 ✓ 296. ♀ Ondatra, H.S.S. (594-250-75-19) Aug. 23. "  
 ✓ 297. ♂ imm. Buteo Swainsoni, H.S.S. (Eyes feet, gray feet) Aug. 24. "  
 ✓ 298. ♂ Picoides articus Aug. 23. "  
 ✓ 299. ♂ 2. ♀. Nuttallii imm. " 24. "

Mon. Aug. 22. - Cloudy as usual, some rain. Went on hunt thru the bottomlands, ended up by fishing for a couple of hours. Caught one large Holly Haddock. Shot a male Sparrow Hawk in the way home. Mr. Swarth saw an American Bittern in the marshy ground today. He also shot a beautiful young Pileated Hawk or probably a Black Merlin as it was quite dark and had only a few bars on its tail. My luck has gone where the dead crabs go lately for I can't seem to get any birds.

Tues. Aug. 23. - Hunted all over usual places but got only a few common birds, Song Sparrow 4, Magnolia Warbler 1, Pileated Warbler 1. and 1 male Arctic Three Toed Woodpecker the first we have seen since we got back. Squealing on the edges of the tall pine wood immediately brings many Song Sparrows, Lincoln Finches and Warblers to view.





Strong. 1921.

Kippin Valley,

133.

The Magnolia Warblers seem especially curious and almost light on ones arm or hat. Saw many Chickadees in the poplars. Caught one spawning Willow Warbler over by the Sunder, the river judiciously supplying us with Say's snail to eat. Mr. Smith shot a Muskrat today, Phoebe and a Say Phoebe, the latter being the first we have seen here although found north on the Stelline country. The Owls were very musical tonight although the young owls like the young Red Tails have very shrill and immature voices. The deep Hoo-o! who-o! of the call being occasionally replaced by a shriller Horned Who-tu-who! Who-tu-who! Whether this <sup>Owls</sup> hooting is due to the individual, or is a regular part of the call I am not certain. We watched one Owl, fairly close on the top of a Spice, hooting and as usual he ducked & was low, thrust his tail high in the air like a Winter Wren, and got out his call, without pumping as some of them do. For so solemn and dignified a bird, such a ludicrous and absurd method of calling seems unnecessary to say the least. Got a wing shot at one but in the dusk lost the bird, whether he was badly hit I could not tell. Put up a small pole with a no. 1 trap on it in the field today.

Weds. Aug. 28. Cloudy. Went on long hunt down the river and into the lake below here. Saw practically



Strong 1921.

Knappton Valley.

134.

nothing save Warblers, Chickadees and Nuthatches. Shot one adult male Robin and a female Sparrowhawk. Mr. Stuart (3 wing feathers notched in Swainson's, 4 in Red Tail) shot a Swainson's Hawk and a Chestnut backed Chickadee. The former is much smaller than a Red Tail, size of Cooper's Hawk, buffy below and dark above. It is a peaceable, insect-eating hawk as evidenced by the toad in this ones crop. Put up specimens this afternoon. The little Englishman from below dropping in for a call, he got drunk, fell out of his wagon and broke an elbow and has just recovered.

Thurs. Aug. 25. - I forgot to note for Tues. Aug. 23 that I saw a weasel near the cabin when fishing in our little creel, he squeaked at me in a shrill bird-like voice standing up on his hind legs to see me. Hopped into a brush pile before I could go to the cabin and get a gun. The reddish back and white belly were very noticeable. Rained hard today, but we did a little hunting with almost no results. Mr. Swarth shot two baby muskrats this evening. Wiggins, Dave Jones and the "Kid" arrived here with half the pack train today. They are starting out in a couple of days for another two week trip. Have two birds on my head, Great!

Fri. ~~Wed.~~ Aug. 26. Warm and clear, all day!! Hunted the usual places this morning but aside from a lone female Green Winged Teal I shot with



Strong. 1921.

Kuspiux Valley

135.

the aux. I got little, one Song Sparrow and a Lincoln Finch.  
The teal was swimming around in a pool among  
the tules about ten feet square and did not get up  
on my approach. My favorite fishing beach has  
been ruined by the vast quantities of dead,  
dying and spawning Humpback Salmon,  
caught two big Humpbacks but nothing else.  
My bird allowed little sleep and makes life a joy,  
especially in this earthly paradise! Shot a Horned  
Owl tonight, found it thru its hooting.

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- |        |              |      |                                                |                  |                       |
|--------|--------------|------|------------------------------------------------|------------------|-----------------------|
| 300.   | ♀            | imm. | <u>Ondatra</u>                                 | (425-190-68-21.) | H.S.S. Aug. 25, 1921. |
| 301    | "            | "    | "                                              | (420-212-73-17)  | " " " "               |
| ✓ 302  | ♂            |      | <u>Merula migratoria</u>                       |                  | Aug. 25, 1921.        |
| ✓ 303  | ♀            | imm. | <u>Falco sparverius</u>                        |                  | Aug. 25 "             |
| ✓ 304  | ♀            |      | <u>Nethion carolinense</u>                     |                  | Aug. 26, 1921.        |
| ✓ 305. | ♀            | ad.  | <u>Buteo Virginianus</u>                       |                  | Aug. 26. "            |
| ✓ 306. | ♂            | imm. | <u>Buteo borealis</u>                          |                  | H.S.S. Aug. 27, 1921. |
| ✓ 309. | ♀            |      | <u>Picchia minutilla</u>                       |                  | Aug. 27. " ,          |
| 310.   |              |      | <u>Snelle</u> , <u>Frog</u> .                  |                  | Aug. 28, 1921.        |
| 311.   |              |      | <u>Toad</u> .                                  |                  | "                     |
| 312.   |              |      | <u>Frog</u> ,                                  |                  | "                     |
| 314.   |              |      | <u>Snake</u>                                   |                  | "                     |
| ✓ 315  | imm.         | ♂    | <u>Falco columbarius</u>                       |                  | "                     |
| ✓ 316. | (indisting.) |      | <u>M. Melodia</u>                              |                  | "                     |
| ✓ 317. |              |      | <u>Juncos hyemalis</u> . (sex undeterminable.) |                  | "                     |
-





Strong. 1921.

Kispix Valley

136.

Sat. Aug. 27. Cloudy and occasional showers, needless to say. Got little after much hard hunting. Went thru bad brush to the river and shot two Least and one Western Sandpiper which were along the valley bar in flocks mixed with Spotted Sandpipers. Coming back I shot one moulting Chimney Waxwing out of a tall dead tree. These birds are in small flocks now, evidently living on the sedgework and other berries. You hear a Thiller calling about twice a day, but they do not linger ~~but~~<sup>and</sup> pass right thru. Other signs of migration are scarce, the Warblers - Magpies, Yarrow, Orange-Crowned, Pileolated, Mag-Throat and Red Starts usually move along with the flocks of Chickadees and Nuthatches. There are a very few Woodpeckers in the vicinity, I shot one adult male Little Three Toed today, but they are quiet and rarely seen. Robins in small flocks fly over or linger in the tall trees, I shot one adult male in winter plumage. Intermediate Sparrows in their fall plumage are here in small numbers, constantly arriving. Robins Hummers are also quite common for this lifeless district at least. The Pine Siskins are the only common bird here, they are in huge flocks and whether hunting thru the brush or all packed in a dead tree they make a constant fuss. There are a good many Water Thrushes in their usual haunts.

Summary  
of birds.



Strong, 1921

Kuspiuk Valley,

137.

Song Sparrows and finches with a few juncos can be found along the roads in the tall weeds. Savannah Sparrows and Yellow Thrats are in the wet fields, and Mr. Swarth shot one Smith's Pheasant in the willows, this latter bird resembles a Pigeon, which is also here, in flight. The Ruffed Grouse are in large coveys, the young birds bob-tailed, but full grown, and the coveys are hard to find. We have seen a few more Upland Plover and a few Wilson's Snipe in the meadow but they are rare. American Mergansers, Mallards, and one Green Winged Teal are the only ducks we are sure of, they also, are very rare. One family of Red Tails, a few Swainson's Hawks, possibly a couple of Rough Legs, an occasional Osprey, many migrating young Goshawks (2 seen so far), a few dark Hairy Hawks or Black Merlins, a good many Sharp Shinned Hawks, all young apparently, and many Sparrow Hawks represent that group. Of Owls we have only seen or heard the Great Horned Owl but there are in great numbers. This sounds like a goodly number of birds but they are very mild and scarce, and the country as a whole is pitifully lacking in life.

Sun. Aug. 28. - Shot one Pigeon Hawk today, after a long hard hunt. Saw little else. What a place! A wasted day, nothing to do, or to hunt. Watched



Strong. 1921.

Kispin Valley

138.

the river this afternoon, and evening but saw nothing but dead and dying salmon, and one gull, possibly a Herring Winged! But got no their usual chorus tonight, in most places the alder swamps make the bridge the road impassable. Pack train, minus a cook, left today, taking Wm. along as general helper.

Mon. Aug. 29. Another dull, dead day. Shot a foolish young Goshawk down the road, as he sat listening to a Red-Squirrel swearing at him from under a brush pile; these young hawks are very easy to approach. To the north of the cabin I shot a few birds, Nuttall's Sparrow, Lincoln Finch, Slate Colored Junco, and a Fox Sparrow, "(Singing" Mr. Swarth, thinks)? This latter was one of a flock of about six in very thick brush. Worked on specimens all afternoon. Mr. Swarth shot a Horned Owl just at dusk, it was hooting on a dead tree, with the usual hooting, wing opening, tail raising preliminaries.

- ✓ 318. ♂ imm. Cisturus atricapillus (Eyes and feet yellow) (Strong - 1921) Aug. 29. 1921.
- ✓ 319. ♂ " Zonotrichia p. nuttalli, " " " "
- ✓ 320. ♂ Passercella i. " " "
- ✓ 321. ♂ M. lincolnii. " " "
- ✓ 322. ♂ imm. Cisturus atricapillus, Aug. 30. "
- ✓ 323. ♂ Bubo virginianus, H.S.S. " 29. "
- ✓ 324. ♀ imm. Anas 428-192-70-18. " 30.





Strongy. 1921.

Kuspiuk Valley.

139.

Tues. Aug. 30. - Rain. My traps (4) down in the meadow had one young Muskrat and one gnawed off leg in them. The marsh grass is about two feet high and there are patches of willow brush all along the marshy creek. The rats have well marked runways and canals running over toward the oat field and it is in these, usually under several inches of water, I set my traps. I'm afraid I'll have to catch most of these youngsters before I get any adults. Coming back I shot a Lincoln Finch, and was squealing when a weasel answered me and came right up to me in the brush, darting in and out of the brush pile, standing up straight like a snake. I shot him with the aux, which tore quite a hole but did not totally ruin him. Shot an adult male Flicker, typical auratus, with no apparent scar sinister in his pedigree. There were many Chickadees, Hammond Flycatcher, Song Sparrows and Lincoln Finches in the willows. This morning we shot two young Western Tanager near the cabin. Put up specimens all afternoon. Saw a rabbit, two Leal, and a few Sandpipers while watching the river for mythical bears this evening. Saw one Night Hawk over the river.

Weds. Aug. 31. - Had a little sun today. Caught two young Musk-rats in my traps. A Goshawk tried to raid the chicken yard while I was watching but flew into the chicken wire, sat disquietedly on a post nearby



Strong. 1920.

Kispinax Valley,

140.

while the chellens safe inside the house made much fuss, then flew away just as I was getting in range. Got little else all morning. Mr. Swarth shot a beautiful Black Headed Jay, intermediate between Great Steller (blue mark on forehead) and Rocky Mt. Jay with white patch over the eyes. This bird has both. The Red Squirrels are busy cutting the many cones off the spruce trees, they seem to start at the top and work around and down, the vicinity under the tree is pelted with cones as the squirrel works. There are many Hazel nut bushes, Saskatoon, High Cranberry (red), Blue berry, Thimble berry and Raspberries in this vicinity. Squirrels should have an easy time foraging. While working this afternoon the Owl concert began and I went after them. Finally located one about fifty feet up in cottonwood tree. The position was much exposed as the woods were very park like but he was hooting seemingly careless of his position. I shot him, but this did not disturb two other owls in the close vicinity who went on hooting until I located one high up in the poplar trees sitting next to the trunk, after some difficulty I got close enough for a shot but altho badly hit the Owl flapped off so far thru the brush I could not find it. The owls do not seem to assume as ludicrous attitudes while hooting from branches as they do when swooping



Strong. 1921.

Kispinox Valley.

140.

325. Frog

326. "

327. "

328. Toad.

✓ 329. ♂ imm. Quadrata. 415-198-70-16.

✓ 330. ♀ imm. " 425-210-72-21.

Aug. 31, 1921.

"

"

"

"

"

on the top of a spruce tree, the surveying top enables them to throw their tail high up in the air, open their wings, and duck their heads in an absurd bobbing fashion. Saw nothing this evening but the usual insects but these last are very scarce and do not come out till quite late.

Thurs. Sept. 1. Gloomy and rainy. My muskrat traps had two young Muskrats and two Voles in them. I certainly would like to get a few adults. Saw several Wilson's Snipe in the marsh, also some Golden Crowned Sparrows. Saw, but lost, a Varied Thrush, the first one I have seen for some time. This evening I went down to reset my traps in hopes of getting an adult. Saw a flock of Pipits and a strange Plover which I was unable to secure, it was the size and general shape of a Jacksnipe and flew from the edge of the oatfield finally going into the marsh. Shot two Teal on one of the small ponds, and watched another near my traps. All





Strongy. 1921

Kempner Valley,

142.

- |        |        |                                  |                  |                |
|--------|--------|----------------------------------|------------------|----------------|
| ✓ 331. | ♀ Ad.  | <u>Bubo Virginianus</u>          |                  | Aug. 31. 1921. |
| ✓ 332. | ♀ imm. | <u>Ondatra</u>                   | 428-220-74-19    | Sept. 1. 1921. |
| ✓ 333. | ♂      | " "                              | 450-222-75-22    | " " "          |
| ✓ 334. | ♂      | <u>Junco hyemalis</u> ,          |                  | " " "          |
| ✓ 335. | ♂      | <u>Zonotrichia l. coronata</u> , |                  | " " "          |
| ✓ 336. | ♂ imm. | <u>Planirostris migratoria</u> , |                  | Sept. 2. "     |
| ✓ 337. | ♂      | " "                              |                  | " " "          |
| ✓ 338. | ♀ ad.  | <u>Bubo virginianus</u> ,        | H.S.S.           | " 1. "         |
| ✓ 339. | ♂ ad.  | <u>Ondatra</u>                   | (545-245-80-20.) | Sept. 2. "     |
| ✓ 340. | ♀ ad.  | "                                | (547-246-78-19)  | " " "          |

seemed to be females, and the last one finally came out on the grass very close to me and squatted down to sleep, on examining closer I found a Wilson Snipe on the same small patch of grass but on approach it flew, without however, disturbing the Teal. On the bridge I found a much excited Weasel popping in and out of the logs but he finally stayed still long enough for me to shoot him with a half load. A fine large male. As I came back after dusk I found Mr. Swarth choking a big Owl to death on the front porch. It had flown across in front of the cabin. Quite an eventful evening.

Fri. Sept. 2. Cloudy, with occasional bursts of sunshine. There



Strong. 1921.

Kiskiyou Valley.

143.

were a flock of teal, Green Winged on the creek by Jatto's house and I got a couple by jumping them from the pools. They are very tame, but when jumped they are beautiful shooting. Also many Wilson Snipe, but these are hard to find. Shot a large Hawk, one of a pair, but lost it. I thought at first it was a Red Tail, but believe now it was a Goshawk for Mr. Swarth scared two young ones away from the hen house where they were patiently waiting for Jatto to come and turn out the chickens.

I caught two adult Muskrats, male and female, in my traps which I believe clears out the whole family. They are very brown with fine fur. On the way back I saw both the Blue-Sided Flycatcher and the Wood Pewee. Also saw some House Wren and a bird resembling a Bittern which flew over high up. Shot a Townsend Solitaire near the cabin this evening. The pack train, Wiggins, Dave, Matt, and Wm. got in this evening. Very rainy this evening.

Sat. Sept. 3. 1921.

Rained hard all day. Nothing below here in the fields at all. I got one Pipit out of a large flock however. Very brown - possibly Synagmus. In the woods I shot a Red Squirrel and a juncos, saw nothing else. Fished but lost my tackle on a big salmon. Many large salmon in the river now, Coho and King Salmon probably.



Shorey - 1921

Kispino Valley

144.

- ✓ 341. ♂ Sciurus 310 - 136 - 45 - 18 Sept. 3, 1921.
- ✓ 342. ♀ Peromyscus umbellifer (Gray R. Grouse) H.S.S. " " "
- ✓ 343 ♂ Sturnella, (563 - 195 - 47 - 17.) Sept. 4, 1921.
- ✓ 344 ♀ Sciurus, (312 - 124 - 50 - 21 " " " ,
- ✓ 345 ♀ Tales sparsus, " " "
- ✓ 346 ♀ Colaptes auratus luteus, Sept. 5. " .
- 347 Frog. " Sept. 5. " .
- 348 " " " " " " .
- ✓ 349 ♀ Sciurus, ( 302 - 103 - 44 - 19 ) " " " ,

Sun. Sept. 4. - Cloudy as usual, with brush in usual  
 walked condition. Three of my steel traps were empty  
 but the fourth held an adult dark Whirl. He  
 was firmly caught by one leg (front) and had evidently  
 been wading thru the tall grass via the muskrat's  
 canal. His fur seems to be prime, with white  
 chin and patch on throat. Shot nothing else saw  
 a Sparrow Hawk, the Teal have left the creek, a  
 very dark young Marsh Hawk was hunting over  
 the creek today flying within ten feet of  
 where I was standing. Tattler claims there is a  
 bear in an Indian's trap in the cottonwoods  
 but is so hazy as to its whereabouts that I  
 doubt it. Worked most of the afternoon, hunted  
 for quail this evening and saw one live bird  
 roosting but did not shoot it. Shot a small  
 bat in the brush but lost it.





Strong. 1921

Kispicx Valley

145.

— Mon. Sept. 5. Pack train left about noon today. Bill was presented with a new pair of shoes, his trusty horse "Angie", and the fact so he has decided to stay a while. Indians are constantly passing here, heading for berry picking, etc. Hops, horses, children and women carry heavy packs, their lord and master usually leads the pack horse. Watched a delegation of Flickers and Sparrowhawks alternately attacking and being attacked by two Sharpshinned Hawks. Shot one of the hawks, apparently an adult female. There seems to be a natural predilection for Flickers and Sparrowhawks to flock together, Mr. Swarth suggests that the Hawks are waiting for the Flickers to build nests for them. The Flickers are quite passive unless attacked by the Sharpshinned Hawks when they dive into the brush without undue alarm, the Sparrow Hawks however return the attacks so there is a regular merry go round of one driving another from its perch. Apparently no one is hurt in the least during such maneuvers. Later I saw the Flickers, about four in number, still in peaceful company with about eight Sparrow Hawks, what for or why I don't know. In spite of a pouring rain I went into the vicinity of the lake looking for grouse saw none and got soaked. There were two flocks and four birds apparently geese on the other side of the lake. Got lost as usual, but thanks to the compass



Strong. 1921.

Kispinix Valley

146.

came out where I intended. Found a large abandoned burrow in the midst of an alder swamp which seemed to be most nearly fitted to a Woodchuck or Badger, were there any of the latter in the country. Heard but could not locate one crested Jay.

Tues. Sept. 6. Rained hard all day. Read, talked, washed clothes, sewed etc. Another wasted day.

Wed. Sept. 7. Fairly clear, but brush wet. Went down in the meadows to look at my traps, per usual. Nothing there. Red-winged However I shot a solitary Red Winged Blackbird, which Blackbird was "chuckling" in the willows. A young male with a very thick bill. This is the first we have seen. Coming back to the bridge I flushed a Wilson Snipe which I secured. Saw a Pigeon Hawk which was being followed by some Sparrow Hawks, but failed to get him. Shot a female Northon Plover, evidently of pure descent, she was with the Sparrow Hawks as usual. As I got near the cabin I ran into the large covey of Quail which roost near here, had some fast shooting and secured five, one gray, adult male, and four young bobbed tail birds. Three grey and one reddish. They had been eating Saskatoon, Kinnikinnick, High Bush Cranberry and Blue berries, and their crops were full of whole berries. Left the bulk of the flock under the spruce trees.



Strong. 1921.

Higginx Valley.

147.

|        |        |                                         |                                                |                |
|--------|--------|-----------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------|----------------|
| ✓ 350. | ♂      | <u>Bonasa umbellus umbelloides</u> .    | Crop: berries.                                 | Sept. 7. 1921. |
| ✓ 351. | ♂      | "                                       | "                                              | " " "          |
| ✓ 352  | ♂      | "                                       | "                                              | " " "          |
| ✓ 353  | ♂      | "                                       | "                                              | " " "          |
| ✓ 354  | ♂      | "                                       | "                                              | " " "          |
| ✓ 355  | ♂      | <u>Falco sparverius</u>                 |                                                | Sept. 7. 1921. |
| ✓ 356  | ♂      | <u>Gallinago delicata</u> .             |                                                | " " "          |
| ✓ 357  | ♀      | <u>Clamatorus nuptialis</u> , imm.      |                                                | " " "          |
| ✓ 358. | ♀      | "                                       | imm.                                           | " " "          |
| ✓ 359. | ♂.     | <u>Falco sparverius</u> (imm.)          |                                                | " 8 "          |
| ✓ 360  | ♂      | <u>Colaptes auratus</u> <u>caprimus</u> |                                                | " 8. "         |
| ✓ 361  | ♂      | <u>Icterus naevius</u>                  | H.S.S.                                         | " " "          |
| ✓ 362  | ♀ ad.  | <u>Bubo virginianus</u> .               |                                                | " 9 "          |
| ✓ 363  | ♂ imm. | <u>Ondatra</u> .                        | 498 - <sup>233</sup> <del>268</del> - 80 - 18. | " " "          |

Thurs. Sept. 8. - Shows signs of clearing up! Still wet however. Saw many ducks on the river bars, chiefly Mallards, some Teal, Mergansers and other unidentified ducks. Shot a Mallard but the stream carried it away. Got little else. Coming back I shot a Jayland Junco hyemalis, the first we have seen around here. Many Pipits as usual. The packers saw a female bear and two cub's tracks up by the "Intermans cabin". Went after them this evening and found old tracks nothing else. However I did see a deer which was feeding in the brush just off the road. Heard three jumps and just got a glimpse of brown as





Strong. 1921

Keweenaw Valley.

148.

it disappeared. Came back by way of findahls, hard unprofitable walking. Mr. Swarth shot another duck right next to the calm today, adult female.

Fri. Sept. 9. - Tried to get some duck shooting this morning and got one female Mallard. Had the devil of a time in the thick brush working for nearly two hours trying to get out. Found an open slough, and shot three young muskrats which were bringing grass from the edges into the central pool, perhaps to make a house. Saw a Hermit Thrush ("chuck-chuck") in the dense brush. Went out to the place where I shot the Woodchuck ~~but~~ but after a long hunt gave it up. There were many Mallards in the river. Also saw a Red Tailed Hawk. Saw a Winter Wren also in the thick brush. All Charlie Clifford's relatives are here now, so we are in the middle of an Indian village. Yesterday morning Mr. Swarth shot a gray Woodchuck on an abandoned place a mile north of here. Heavy frost last night, wonderful day!

Sat. Sept. 10. - Fine day, with another heavy frost. Found a small flock of quail on a brushy flat where they were feeding on blue berries, got three after some fast shooting. Shot two Mallard drakes down on the river and



Spring. 1921.

Karpis Valley

149.

secured one of them, in eclipse plumage showing very little green. Saw a flock of Rusty Blackbirds flying over and thru the Willows, many Sparrow Hawks, Flickers, Robins, Song, Nuthatches, Savannah, Fox and Lincoln's Sparrows, Myrtle Warblers (first time) secured three, one Crested Jay, heard Hairy Woodpecker, Audubon Warbler, Black-capped Chickadee, Marsh Hawks, Pipits, Pine Siskins etc. are still common, also Yellowthroats. Saw a Whirl swimming down the creek this afternoon, just caught a glimpse of him. Went down to Clementson's this evening to get some oats for my horse tomorrow night. Shot an adult grouse enroute, lit alongside the road and flew as I approached. Father gave me a Horned -

✓ 364, ♂ Bonasa u. umbellides,

Sept. 10. 1921.

✓ 365 ♀ ad. " " " "

" " " "

✓ 366 ♂ " " " "

" " " "

(900) — 367 ♀ Colaptes auratus luteus

" " " "

And he shot last night it is very disreputable looking as it lay in the creek all day. Saw a big Owl fly over my head in the moonlight as I came home, noiseless as a big moth.

Sun. Sept. 11. Another heavy frost, but a fine clear day. Started up the line about 8:30 on horseback. The country between here and first cabin is the



Strong. 1921

Midway Cabin, 40 mi. n. Hazelton.

150.

same as this; poplar, spruce and cottonwood. Saw a few Varied Thrushes and Stellar Jay. Stopped ~~for a moment~~ at Mrs. Pross (?) Long Beach, Cal., for a few minutes, and had a fine breakfast at the first cabin where I was most hospitably received. Got away from there about eleven thirty, saw three dead rabbits on the first part of the trail - evidently dead from some disease or plague. The trail climbs steadily, with frequent sharp dips thru the various creeks, and is in fearful condition boggy, muddy, and knee deep in water and mud in many places; it is narrow and winds considerably, altho in the main it follows the telegraph line. Then gradually climb out of the poplar and cottonwood country along some fairly dry ridges covered with Jack-pine and tall fir-like spruces, hazel nuts, high-bush cranberries, blueberries, limonum? and a few Saskatoon berries are all along the trail. In the dips Hemlock and spruce predominate, with the land very marshy, supporting "stump cabbage", devil's club, alder (in quantities) and bracken in several places. After the Jack Pine ridges comes more poplar and then commoner regular Hudsonian zone flora, with open mossy forests of either Spruce (several kinds) or Hemlock, and with these mixed in places, save for dead trees little grows under these forests save moss and





Strong.

Half Way Cabin, 40 mi. n. Hazelton. 151.

lichen (gray) in a few exposed places. There are two small burns, very thick with dead timber fireweed, alder, and hazel brush, and in the bottoms are a few marshy meadows. Around the midway cabin is a small clearing with red elder berries growing in some quantities and these were attracting many birds, Black headed Jays in numbers, several Canada jays, many Gambel's Sparrows, White Winged Crossbills (the males in red plumage) and a couple of Sharp shinned Hawks to police the locality. Along the trail were Chickadees (heard some but saw none), Ruby Crowned Kinglets, Gambel, Song, and Field Sparrows. Many Hermit and Varied Thrushes in the heavier timber. Some Crested Jays, Robins, and Flickers (very many, chiefly auratus). Shot one American, three Tree Woodpeckers, and saw what I believe to be an Arctic Three Toed in the burnt timber, where he was very noisy. There were a few Ruffed Grouse in the bottoms, chiefly old birds and very wild. Ran into two Franklin's Grouse which hopped up in a nearby spruce and waited for me to shoot them. This was in the mossy spruce and hemlock forest. A few rods farther on I secured another in the same way. Saw many Red Squirrels, and saw the tracks of a Porcupine, but saw no other mammals. Packed very comfortably in the "half way" cabin, fed my horse, did a little



Strong. 1921

Half way Cabin, 40 mi. n. Hazelton, 152

hunting (Black-headed jays) and turned in. Nothing to disturb my slumbers save a few Peromyscus.

Mon. Sept. 12. Another fine day. No frost where I was, altho there was at "twenty mile". Many Stellar jays (B.H.) flocking around, as well as a flock of White Winged Crossbills, and several Canada jays. Caught one male Crossbill alive by chasing him into the cabin, "Bill" and tried to bring him out in an H.P.C. tea tin, but the trail was too bad for "Bill", and he departed this transitory existence. Saw large cat (leopard?) tracks on the trail, and first black bear tracks, also saw one young fox, and a Microtus running over the moss. Birds seen same as yesterday, and I secured two more "fool hens" in the same sort of country. Walked most of the way out as the trail was too bad to ride. Arrived at the first cabin about two o'clock and was invited in to a wonderful dinner, listened to much varied music and had a fine time. Saw several coveys of quartz and many hiders coming down the trail. Saw several Horned Owls perched on or near the cabin tonight. Also saw one adult "Burber" up the line.

Tues. Sept. 13. - Fine weather and frosts continue. Hunted for ducks along the river and over fields. Saw many Mallards and Teal, killing five of the latter but



Strong. 1921

Kispinax Valley, 23 mi. n. Hazelton.

153.

- ✓ 368 ♂ Camachites franklini Sept-12. 1921.  
 ✓ 369 ♀ " " "  
 ✓ 370 ♀ ad. " " "  
 ✓ 371 ♀ imm Cyanocitta stelleri " " "  
 ✓ 372 ♂ " " "  
 ✓ 373 ? Perithous canadensis, (shot all to hell) " " "  
 ✓ 374 ♀ Picoides americanus, " " "  
 ✓ 375 Lepus, winter pelage, killed winter 1920-21. Given as Sept. 10. 1921

there were no old whales among them. Saw two drake mallards in eclipse plumage, each in the rear of a small flock of ducks. Both flocks were flying too far out over the river for me to shoot. Found otter tracks and a fresh salmon on the lower bar, and bear tracks, slightly larger than my hand on the upper bar. The bear had been turning over the dead salmon and from the tracks appeared to have run the river at this point. No fresh salmon were in evidence. The salmon on the lower bar had his throat partially eaten; otter? Saw no other birds of interest. Worked hard all afternoon putting up specimens. Went down to the river tonight to look for bear but saw nothing, except three green snipe or sandpipers, two of which flew over me and one, which rose from the rocky edge of the river. Shot at an Owl in disgust and came home.





Stung. 1921

Kispino Valley.

154.

- ✓ 376 ♂ foxia leucoptera
- ✓ 377 ♂ imm. Junco hyemalis
- ✓ 378 ♀ " " "
- ✓ 379 ♂ imm. " "
- ✓ 380 ♀ " " "
- ✓ 381 ♂ Anthus rubescens
- ✓ 382 ♂ ad. Planesticus megalotus

Sept. 12. 1921.

Sept. 14. "

" " "

" " "

" " "

" " "

" " "

Weeks. Sept. 14. Good weather continues, but is too warm to last in ahead. Went down to the river, saw Mallards, Teal and Mergansers but got no good shots. A flock of four Pintails lit on the beach where they sat evidently resting, secured two. Saw back thru the fields, saw several Yellowthroats, two Lincoln Finches, several Song Sparrows, and one Sparrow-Hawk. Along the willows were many Myrtle Warblers, Robins, and Flickers; the latter being all females from what I could see. There were a few flocks of Juncos. Slate-colored and Black-headed with. Saw nothing else. This evening I went down to the river and saw some coyote and other tracks on the bar but nothing else. There were many cubs barking around the chicken house but it was too dark to see them.

Thurs. Sept. 15. - Very cloudy today. Nevered walk to



Strong. 1921

Kioping Valley.

155.

the river, saw some Mallards but secured none. Had no luck fishing. Few birds in fields or along willows. Saw one large flock of Blackbirds pestering a Sparrow Hawk, and secured one which was a Rusty Blackbird. Besides these I saw — Black Headed Juncos, Song Sparrow, Robin, Gray Puffed Grouse, Yellow shafted Flicker, Myrtle Warbler, Black capped Chickadee and Canadian Nuthatch. Spent part of the afternoon —

- ✓ 383 ♂ imm. Junco.  
✓ 384 ♀ " Euphagus caeruleus  
✓ 385 ♂ imm. P. migratoria

Sept. 15. 1921

" " "

" " "

with the dead salmon on the river. Wow! What a smell. Shot several ducks, Mallard and Teal but lost them in the river all except one of the latter. The only other birds I saw were a large grey Eagle, I don't know which kind, a Chickadee and a Ruby Crowned Kinglet. Spent some time watching two young Muskrats feeding in the marsh. They were gathering grass and bringing it along their canals to the central pool where they seemed to be constructing a house or living tunnels under some thick brush. When they swim they hold their tails stiffly behind them, swinging it rapidly back and forth with horizontal strokes as tho it were an aid in swimming, when



Strong. 1921.

Kurpiox Valley

156.

Ducks  
and

Salmon-eggs

cutting marsh grass or weeds under water they wave their tails violently in the air. They sit up very straight when feeding, holding their food in their fore paws in true rodent fashion. Noises in the brush do not disturb them, to wit myself and a black cow, but a rush of wings when a flock of Teal darted over caused them to dive and stay out of sight for some time. The ducks here all feed on salmon rot, as all our ducks' stomachs have contained eggs, and their favorite feeding grounds are the spawning bars of the various salmon. The "mumpbacks" are massed along the beaches, and a few are still spawning but the main run is over. The "dog salmon" are here in some numbers especially in the shallows, the males are big grey fellows about three or four feet long with pointed heads and regular canine teeth. The females are smaller and more silvery, with a black bar on the sides. The "cohoes" are yet to come, and according to Bill they are "very good salmon" just like the "spring salmon" a small (2 to 3 ft.) silvery salmon and fine eating. Followed the bears back all along the beach but discovered nothing new. Heard an owl hooting just at dusk this evening, then a skunk screaming from the same place





Strong. 1921

Kuspiuk Valley

157.

and finally a rather disquieted hooting from farther off in the woods, I imagine the Owl hunting purely by sound as it was still light "caught" a tartar in the form of a Mink or Marten and had to relinquish it. Andrew, the duckens owl arrived tonight, in a rig which we are to drive to town tomorrow, the Spack Train bringing in our luggage. So this is our last night on the owl, smelly Kuspiuk!

✓ 386. Sad. Bubo virginianus, (Stom. = remains 1 rabbit.) Sept. 16. 1921,

Trout: Bolly Varden Trout ♀, Sept. 16. 1921. Wt.: -  $11\frac{1}{2}$  lbs. Length:  $30\frac{1}{2}$  in.  
Body circumference:  $16\frac{1}{2}$  in. Descript.: Back - Dark olive green with faint pink spots, Upper fins - Blue black with one black spot on outer part of dorsal fin. Head. Blue black above, pink spot over eye, eye: Blue black pupil, yellow white iris  
Gills outer: dark silver tinged with pink, under dark salmon red. Sides: silvery with frequent pink spots  
Lower fins dark at base, pink on edges. Faint dark Mecher line from middle of tail to gills. Belly white, Tail: dark Tath: pronounced, and sharp.

Fri. Sept. 16: Cloudy, but cold. Began to rain this evening. Went for a walk up the road to the north of here. Saw two Goshawks, one an adult, but it was too nice to let me approach within range,



Stoney. 1921

Kispin Valley

158.

which is very different from the young ones who are idiotic in their trustfulness. On a cord trail I found my fifteenth Horned Owl sitting next to the trunk of a small poplar. Watched him for some time but aside from blinking lazily and casually glancing over his back he offered little entertainment, he did show some interest in my squeaking but refused to leave his perch. Shot him as a farewell gift from the valley, he turned out to be an adult male in good plumage, his stomach containing bones and fur of one rabbit. Incidentally, I found a young rabbit dead from disease on the trail. Aside from some juncos and P.C. Kinglets saw no other birds. Went down to the river to hunt ducks this afternoon and waited patiently for some three hours but got no shooting. Saw a few Mallards and Teal, but they were not flying at all. I did get some fine fishing however, got four big fish, Holly Vardon in fine condition, the largest  $12\frac{1}{2}$  lbs and three others about 4 or 5 lbs. (See p. 157.) Had a great fight, especially with the big one but landed them all easily. A large copper and silver spoon did the trick. The bunch were so heavy I could barely hold them out with one hand. Gave one to



Strong. 1921

Kings Valley

159.

to Charlie' Jundahl, and one to the packers. Charlie' Clifford wanted to put up his swamp hay so we stayed over a day. Mr. Swarth spent most of the day packing. Owls were much in evidence tonight, flying over the cabin, and hooting from the nearby snags. Supposedly we go to town tomorrow.

---

Sat. Sept. 17. Packed hard all morning. Mr. Swarth and myself started in to town in a creaking rig, pulled by a wall-eyed horse called "Rosie". Usual drizzling rain from the time we started till we got in, then it cleared up! The horse shied at every hill dog or stump we met so we had plenty of entertainment enroute. Saw a Pigeon Hawk, a few Ruffed Grouse and some Siskins, Juncos and Song Sparrows, as well as the usual Sparrowhawk. Stayed at the hotel tonight. Charlie' Clifford and the pack train got in about seven.

Sun. Sept. 18. - Went over to the Point, and with the aid of Frank and the team got settled in our old cabin. Tried a little fishing but had no luck. I shot a male Holboell Grebe which was swimming in an eddy of the stream, it was probably an adult and I still retained its red throat. These are much larger birds than the Cared or Horned Grebe.





Strong. 1921

Hazellton, B.C.

160

Mr. Swarth put it up while I cut wood, an exercise which I have grown expert at. Walked up to the station but Mr. Gow was not there. Saw juncos (slate and black headed) Varied Thrushes, Robins, Chickadees, Myrtle Warblers, Ruby Crowned and Golden Crowned Kinglets, and one Puffed Grouse.

Mon. Sept 19. Went for a walk thru the burned flat North of the R.R. Station. The day was warm and overcast. Saw a few birds — ~~100~~ Red Winged Blackbirds, and Song Sparrows, juncos, Rusty Blackbirds, one E. H. Jay, a few Sparrow Hawks and a couple of Hairy Woodpeckers. Heard Crows hooting near the road, which was no temptation however. Made reservations at the station, and packed things for the rest of the afternoon. Got off at 6:45 this evening. Mr. Jones, Hudson's Bay Co. Post Inspector, being the only man around in town. The rest of the trip was uneventful and rainy.

• • • • •



San Pedro Martir region, Lower Calif., Mexico  
1925



Notes copied from original

San Pedro Martin region, Lower Calif., Mexico

May 18 - June 13, 1925

pp. 161-199

No. 700-746

Specimens collected belong to Accession # 2561,  
and are included in

Mammal Catalog # 36147-36163

Bird Catalog # 47158-47198





J. Strong  
1925  
(Copy)

Mr. Egbert W. Schenck  
Mrs. Sara Schenck

161  
W. D. S.  
Leighton Hope.

1925

SAN PEDRO MARTIR TRIP.

BAJA CALIF.

Mon. May 18. Bought provisions in San Diego, packed in much haste, and got off about one o'clock. Crossed to Coronado, thence to Tia Juana. At the line got a puncture but thanks to Mr. H. got across without any inspection. Had one modest drink -- and drove off over the hills for Ensenada. Rolling, sage brush country exactly like San Diego district. Many Ravens and vultures. Had "modest repast" at Keller's -- a beautiful place between high rim-rock buttes and ocean. Drove on toward Ensenada -- the coast backed by hills, and the ocean very blue, with white beaches. Just after dark, Bony got a puncture and we had to wait for him about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an hour. A fog and a rain came up, the battery and the spark plugs went on the bum. Finally got into the Consulate about ten o'clock. Thank God for Mexican possibilities!

enroute to --- SAN JOSE rancho.

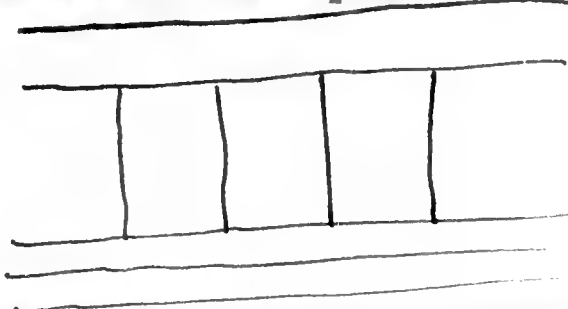
Thurs. May 21. Packed reorganized outfit in our two machines -- the Ford and the Buick, and got started for San Antonio del Mar, about 70 miles south on the peninsula. Both cars were heavily loaded, Mr. and Mrs.



Schenck in the Buick, Hope and myself in the Ford. Drove from about ten o'clock in the morning until 6.45 in the evening. Very bad roads over country. Much like the tops of the San Jacintos in Alta California. Hills covered with chapparal and some sort of ceanothus -- the flats with a feathery sort of sage (like tamarisk). Much cactus. A succession of steep hills with granite outcrops, and flat valleys with small willow-lined water courses. Considerable bird life -- about eight flocks of quail, many doves, one big roost of vultures (about two dozen) several cottontail rabbits, one Jack, two coyotes feeding on a dead horse, one Antelope Chipmunk, etc. After wasting some time on a wrong road --

just beyond San Vincente where there is a ruined Mission -- we pushed on into San Antonio Canyon -- a fascinating place. Very steep and high walled, peculiarly ~~stratified~~ granites and sandstones in one place -- looking like

a wall made by the  
Many caves, white  
forming places



old Mexicans.  
washed by birds  
where ravens

were nesting. Reeds in the canyon bottom give a tropical effect. After about three miles the canyon leads out to the sea coast dunes, and here the San Antonio del Mar ranch house, distillery, and oil works (200,000 dollars already invested in sinking oil well 19,000 ft. down, thru water already.) are located. [a company lease this site] The Rancho del Mar is owned by Mr. and



Mrs. Chrisman.

Birds at Ensenada: May 19, 20, 1925.

- |                                           |                                   |
|-------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Calif. Towhee                          | 18. Allen Hummingbird.            |
| 2. Eng. Sparrow                           | 19. Pipit                         |
| 3. House finch (common)                   | 20. Horned Larks (pairs abund.)   |
| 4. Ark. Goldfinch                         |                                   |
| 5. Willow Goldfinch                       | 21. Mourning Doves (abund.)       |
| 6. Song Sparrow (rare)                    | 22. Calif. Brown Thrasher         |
| 7. Brewer Blackbird (common)              | 23. Road Runner                   |
| 8. Redwing Blackbird (Bicolor (Tricolor?) | 24. Blackheaded Grosbeak          |
| 9. Barn Owl                               | 25. Western Gulls                 |
| 10. Burrowing Owl                         | 26. Brandt (?) Cormorant          |
| 11. Turkey Vulture (very abund.)          |                                   |
| 12. Raven (very abund.)                   | [no shore birds seen at Ensenada] |
| 13. Rough leg Hawk (ferrug.)              |                                   |
| 14. Marsh Hawk (several)                  | 27. Say's Phoebe (common)         |
| 15. Sparrow Hawk (rare)                   | 28. Arkansas Kingbird(")          |
| 16. Oriole (Hooded) (abund.)              | 29. Phainopepla (common)          |
| 17. Valley Quail (abund.)                 | 30. Eave Swallow.                 |

Mammals: Ensenada: Cotton-tail rabbit.

Ground Squirrel

Kangaroo Rat (many at night across rd.)

Bob Cat.





To San Antonio del Mar:

Jack Rabbit.

Coyote (2 seen)

Antelope Chipmunk (1 seen)

(several Cotton tails seen)

May 21, 1925.

Birds seen between Ensenada and Antonio del Mar.

31. Redtail Hawk (1 very dark specimen seen)

32. Sage Thrasher (quite common)

33. Calif. Shrike

34. Louisiana Tanager (3 seen, 1 ♂)

35. Lark Sparrow (several)

Black headed Grosbeak (several)

(Many Valley Quail -- in small coveys seen. One ♀ and tiny chicks seen. Many small flocks of Mourning Doves.)

36. English Sparrow, at San Antonio del Mar. (June 12, 1925)

SAN JOSE

May 22. Drove from Rancho San Antonio del Mar to Rancho San Jose, up and over more hills than I thought were in the peninsula -- upper Sonoran zone stuff. Very hard grades -- walked and pushed occasionally. Much brush country. Finally arrived at San Jose, a beautiful little green valley under the main Martir ridge, with a



stream, cottonwoods, willows and aspens, while above them were the usual pines. Collected here for a short time.

Birds: at San Jose. (May 22, 1925)

Hooded Oriole, Black-headed Grosbeak, Ark. Kingbird, Nuttall Woodpecker, Hairy Woodpecker, Pygmy Nuthatch, Eave Swallow, Western and San Lucas Flycatcher(?), Gray Flycatcher, Junco, Song Sparrow, Audubon Warbler, Bewick Wren, Western Tanager, Brewer Blackbird.

Birds at San Jose -- (June 9, 1925)

English Sparrow, Yellow breasted (Long tailed?) Chat, Yellow Warbler, Purple Martin.

(Remains of one gray Screech Owl, and one large Sharpshin or small Cooper Hawk seen.)

the "Oaks"

May 23, 1925. Went up the mts. 4 pack mules, 4 riding mules, 2 horses, -- our two packers Melling (a Norwegian) and Manueto Manrigues, a part Indian Mex. from around southern end of peninsula. Went up past big placer works at Socorro, then up to the Oaks, where we got out of the brush belt into the pines and grass meadows. Saw a flock of Flat-headed Jays, here. Had a good camp. Manuel went out for an hour and brought in a nice young buck -- apparently a two year old Blacktail. Skinned



him out in the dark, quite a job. Heard Poor Will tonight. Saw one or two antelope chipmunks today, before we got up into the pines. Passed from typical Upper Sonoran to <sup>n</sup>Trasition zone conditions today.

LA CORONA.

May 24, 1925. Pushed on up the Mt. through rocks, pines, firs, hemlocks, etc. to Corona. Just before getting here we saw a good sized buck -- dubious species. Much deer-sign under the pines near a water hole. Melling got sick here, acute indigestion, epsom salts and hot water helped a little and we got onto camp in a big Mt. Meadow, surrounded by pines and granite rocks, with a small stream down the middle. Saw many Pinon Jays here raising cane and feeding in flocks in the meadows! Saw a flock of Mt. Quail and several pairs scattered thru the brush. Many chipmunks, a few ground squirrels, one Pine Squirrel (Mearnsi?). Did a little collecting. Juncos and Bluebirds common and tame -- unique types. Many Ravens and Vultures. Also saw one Purple Martin fly over. Violet Green Swallows replace Eave Swallows here. No Valley Quail.

Notes on DEER:

May 25. Stayed in camp. Mr. Hope and Manuel went out





and killed one spike buck and a large doe. Melling and I hunted all morning, saw one deer which I missed -- rifle shoots high 6" on 60 yds! Apparently all deer here are more Blacktail than Mule deer. Mostly bucks on the ridges. Melling says the bucks range during the summer and fall, but during the spring stay localized while their horns are soft. The does are mostly low down in the brush about to have fawns. The doe collected had 2 well developed fawns -- embryos. Deer here usually have two fawns. The "burns" offer the best feeding places for the deer, and the heat of the day is spent in the shade of the pines. We found many deer beds. Saw one large black tailed Jack rabbit up on the ridge, up among the rocks and pines. They are fairly common here. Set out 3 traps both nights, all were sprung by some small cat-like (track) animal, which was too wise to get caught.

May 26, 1925. Packed up, the buzzards coming right into camp before we left. Climbed up steep trail over the western ridge of the Martir and dropped down into the Vallecito flats, with a stream, and nice open meadows -- willows along the water courses and clumps of pines here and there. Great flocks of Valley Quail, also scattered pairs. "Bony's" mule pitched him off much to the enjoyment of the packers, no harm done. Made camp in, or at, a neat log cabin out in the open near the stream,



which flows sometimes above and sometimes under ground. (collected antlers) Flocks of Pinon Jays, and several Clark Nutcrackers are most striking. V. G. , Eave (very few) and a pair of Purple Martins in the air. Juncos, Nuthatches (Pygmy and Slender billed) and Bluebirds abundant. Also Pine Siskins and Brewer Blackbirds common. Many deer horns scattered over the flat.

VALLECITOS CAMP

May 27, 1925. Collected on flat this morning, along creek. Watched the Pinon Jays catching insects like blackbirds, feeding on edges of creek, and thru pines. Secured a pair of Clark Nutcrackers -- they sit very quietly in the high pines or dead stubs -- occasionally screaming or making their grating "nut-cracking" noises. Usually they are to be found near the Pinon Jays. Valley Quail were pairing. Pine Siskins in flocks, Bluebirds and Juncos in pairs. Collected two Purple Finches (a pair of females came into camp last night, after I shot one the other would not leave.) One male with club-feet collected today, singing in a dead pine. A pair of Redtails only hawks seen. Nuthatches of both species common. Chipmunks common, gray - i.e. ground squirrels rare.



This afternoon we rode up the eastern rim of the flat -- out of Transition into Canadian zone -- firs, pines, hemlocks, and little aspen flats. V. G. Swallows, Bluebirds, Juncos, Olive Sided Flycatchers, Nuthatches, Mt. Chickadees, Mt. Quail (1 pr.) characteristic. (Also Bewick Wren). Got to the rim and looked down 10,000 ft. over the Colorado Desert, the river, and the Gulf. Could even see Sonora across the Gulf, and looking back to the west could see the Pacific. An unsurpassed spectacle! White-throated Swifts were sailing over the abyss. I collected one. Saw a little old sheep sign; much deer sign all along the ridge. Went up and down the ridge thru the brush. Out on the flat I saw a pair of W. Purple Martins going in and out of a hole in a big snag. (Left 3 deer hides, 3 skulls, and collected antlers for Jose to take down to San Jose.)

ENCANTADA:

May 28, 1925. Left Vallecito for Encantada. Rode over rocky pine ridges, manzanita thickets, and willow and aspen clumps in the rare dry creek bottoms. In one such flat saw three deer, two bucks, and a doe apparently. Got about five views of them, they appeared blue gray with white rumps, more marked than the buck I saw at Corona. The bucks had about two points, and bounded off up the canyon from the flat where they had been





feeding. After passing thru weird granite rock formations we came out on the large flat of Encantada, about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  mils. long by  $\frac{1}{2}$  wide. A small creek goes thru it, two ponds but no tules. The Encantada Picachos (peaks) to the east, then the Diablo Pichachos and the desert. Rode with Melling to La Grulla, a similar flat 3 mis. s. w. and met Borell and Lamb. Had an interesting talk with them. Saw one Bob Cat in the rocks, and one small flock Mt. Quail.

May 29, 1925. "Encantada". Collected this morning -- saw R. S. Flicker, Calif. Woodpecker, Hairy Woodpecker, O. S. Flycatcher, Gray and Western (sub. sp.?) Flycatchers. Slenderbill, and Pygmy Nuthatch, Pinon Jay, Bluebird, Junco, Horned Lark, R. T. Hawk, Vulture, Raven, Eave, V. G. Swallow. Also Chipmunks and one Ground Squirrel (collected). The upper end (N.) of the flat is sandy with pines, the creek is dry here. Saw one pair of Horned Larks on the flat, app. nesting. Killdeer are fairly common in the marshy places. Lamb, Borell and their packer Jose, a Kal-é-wa Indian dropped in and stayed to lunch. They have had fine luck, and are enroute to Vallecito. They saw three Condors at La Grulla; one came directly over their camp.

This afternoon we all rode over to La Grulla, the lower or n.w. end where there is quite a lake and tule swamp. Mr. Hope killed a <sup>♀</sup> mallard from a flock of five,



LA GRULLA (the Crane)

all apparently Mallards. (Exam. showed her ovaries to be large and in process of egg separation, but not actually ready to lay). Rode around the swamp, and I secured a sandpiper (Solitary ?) or Lesser Yellowlegs from the muddy edge of the lake where he was feeding with a Killdeer. This may be a good take. Birds here appear the same as at Encantada, which would be expected.

Brewer Blackbirds were app. nesting in the reeds, but no Redwings were seen. The former were busily chasing a pair of ravens. Several Redtail Hawks were seen. The country is the usual pine and granite boulder type. The "lake" is shallow and marshy. Rode the length of the flat, saw a B. T. Jack rabbit near Borell's old camp. Coming back I secured an ad. ♀ Red tail Hawk from a tall snag. Had much excitement with my mule as a result. Skinned birds all evening. Horned owls hoot around the flat at night.

the DIABLO PICACHOS -- and the DESERT.

May 30, 1925. Rode up the ridge east of Encantada, to a high ridge above the Encantada peaks. Saw much sheep sign here. The zone seems to change to Canadian or at least upper Transition -- hemlock, fir, pine -- with dwarf shrubs, and many dead snags. The bird life seems however much the same -- 2 sp. Nuthatches, Bluebird and



Junco common, V. G. Swallow, House Wren, O. S. Fly-catcher (one collected), Pine Siskin, Mt. Quail, -- all characteristic, both here and lower down. The alt. of the ridge is about 10,000'. The Pacific and the Gulf are both visible - and the desert N. and S. for a tremendous distance. The Diablc peaks are only a bare  $\frac{1}{4}$  mi. across an abyss -- it might perhaps be climbed but the peaks are breath-taking with their sheer drops. The view is truly beyond comparison. Searched the bluffs for sheep but saw none -- with the field glasses. Saw one flock of Mt. Quail, and one spike buck at the "horse flats" where he was grazing. He also had a white rump, but bounded off up the ridge with stiff "blacktail" jumps or bounds. Quite tame -- we were within about 150 yds. I found two cast horns on top of the ridge, where the sheep sign was so abundant. Galloped back over the flat -- Melling and I rode down and drove two calves and cows into the corral for milking in the mornig. Skinned specimens all evening. (Saw a black hawk about the size of a Redtail sailing over the pines, up on the ridge.)

(Collected antlers around here also.)

#### SANTA ROSA FLATS.

(creek cañon-bird paradise)

May 31, 1925. Packed up and moved about 16 mis. s. w. to the Santa Rosa flats -- little water in the Santa





Rosa creek, but considerable feed on the flats. Saw a coyote crossing the flat. Saw one Horned Owl, and another big black hawk (Harris ?) sitting quietly on a snag over the trail, only had the 30/30 so couldn't collect them. The country flattens out -- becomes drier, the hills are lower and bare like the Berkeley hills. The pines seem smaller, and there are willows along the creeks, and manzanita on the ridges. Made camp by an old corral -- above the little rocky creek -- after camp was established I went down the canyon which is a bird paradise. Collected 2 Mt. Quail, and 2 flat-headed Jays -- which were good. Saw Spurred Towhee, Black Capped Goldfinch (Ark. or G. B. ?) one small flock. Crested Titmouse, Bush Tit -- and all the usual S. P. M. birds. The Valley Quail and Pinon Jays were common here in the same locality as the Mt. Quail and F. H. Jays. Skinned hard all afternoon and evening. Set out three traps tonight. Two Red-tail Hawks were being pestered all day by flocks of Pinon Jays. Very cold tonight -- slept next to the fire.

trip to Cajon (Santa Rosa) Cañon.

June 1, 1925. Two coyotes got in my traps, one pulled out, and the other broke the wire and got away with the trap! Spent the morning packing, bathed! !, and waited for Manuel to ride off to Encantada hunting three hob-



bled horses that left for parts unknown. Are all prepared for a hard three days in the desert passes. Spent an hour or so watching a redtail hawk being pestered by flocks of pinon jays.

About twelve we started off for Cajon Canyon (Called Santa Rosa canyon by Nelson). Came across the flat thru the pines to the rim and looked out over the steep drop into the desert (San Felipe Valley) and across the gulf where the Sonoran coast was plainly visible. Dropped right over the rim -- very rough steep trail, past La Suerto, a small creek, down Los Alamosos canyon (Santa Rosa peak to the southwest) across several divides and at last into the Cajon -- much chaparral (low prickly shrubs -- with pinyon trees down to about 6000'). F. H. Jays, Spurred Towhees Phainopeplas -- Ravens, R.T. Hawk, Vulture, and Valley Quail -- occas. to be seen. Below this the flora becomes distinctly desert like -- more cactii -- mescal, yucca, giant cactus (cardon), barrel cactus, Spanish bayonet, cats-claw shrub ! Cholla, bear paw cactus, and well down about 2500' mesquite thickets along the dry stream bed occur. Here Manuel killed a brown rattlesnake which disputed the trail -- about 3' long with one rattle and a button. Down about this level, new birds appear -- the White-Winged dove especially -- this is my first sight of him. His double note coo! coo! very loud and unique.



V. G. Swallows and W. T. Swifts are common here (one Sparrow hawk seen about 7000'). We camped about 6:30 on a clear stream of water -- about 8" deep and 3' across flowing thru thickets of mesquite and willow brush between high cañon walls -- the bottom of the cañons are full of half or wholly wild stock. These desert "foothills", or more properly ranges of the San Pedro Martir bordering the San Felipe Valley are where rock piles -- huge distorted granite boulders, the cañons showing the effect of freshets -- and at the mouth of all the cañons are vast alluvial fans of washed out boulders. The desert appears flat but really forms a trough between the San Pedro Martirs on this (west) side and the San Felipe range on the other -- perhaps 18 miles in width, and supporting a vast and weird desert growth of mesquite, cactus (innumerable species) cats claw and other venomous shrubs. Ash-throated flycatchers, noisily mating are very conspicuous. Our camp must be about 600' higher than the desert at the canyon mouth. On the way down we saw -- much to the alarm of our stock, a dead colt killed by a Mt. Lion, in the trail. On the latter acct. this wild stock of the desert border especially the horses do not increase.

The afternoon in the high-walled canyon was rather hot and oppressive. The evening cool and delightful, the sheer canyon walls gleaming white in the moonlight looked like snow in the Canadian rockies.






Mrs. Schenck thought she heard a horned owl tonight

CAJON CAÑON

June 2, 1925. We all rode down the cañon (about  $3\frac{1}{2}$  miles -- thru bad country) to the mouth. Quite a little stock here now. Saw many w.w.doves, etc. Nearly all the giant cactus have holes bored in them, and we saw a few cactus woodpeckers (ladder backed ?). I collected a w. w. dove and a ♂ Valley Quail early this morning -- I hoped the latter would be the Gambel's Quail, but he appears quite ordinary. There are large coveys, no pairs noted, along the stream. Mating more than nesting appears to be the condition of most of the birds.

At the entrance to the cañon, near the last water hole we saw sheep low down on the ridge. We rode up within about 150 yds. and Hope and I began shooting -- I thought I was shooting at a buck (ram) but probably it was a doe. As usual in such a case -- we all, including Manuelo got "mob hysteria", and out of 21 shots at a compar. easy range we killed none!

first Mt. Sheep.

There were nine in all counted -- about 2 small rams, 1 larger ram  five ewes, and one small immature.

They bounced easily up



the rocky point, scattering like Quail, and were visible for some time as they picked their way up to the top and over -- 3 to 4000' high (San Felipe valley is 1500' high at the lowest). They are tan colored -- a gray white that blends ideally with the rocks so that when not in motion they are invisible. Their underparts and rumps seem lighter -- the tail dark. They are apparently unafraid of stock, and showed little fear of man even after our harmless bombardment.

#### Note on SAN FELIPE VALLEY

This valley (60 mis. long, 10 mis. across) is pure desert bordered by the sheer escarpment of the S.P.M. (10,000') on the west, and San Felipe range (4000') on the east. The cactii are legion, scattered mesquites, cats claw, etc. furnish abundant desert vegetation. Many signs of Kangaroo rats seen. Cactus Woodpeckers, Ash throated flycatchers, w. w. doves (near canon mouths) Phainopeplas, Gnatcatchers, Vultures were seen out on the desert itself, but bird life is most abundant in the canyons where the creeks (at this time of year  $\frac{1}{4}$  to  $\frac{1}{2}$  a mile up the canyon) are found.

In all, the following birds were seen and a number of others such as small flycatchers, briefly glimpsed sparrows (like Sage or Bell Sparrows), gnatcatchers and a few others.



Vulture (common) no Condor seen.

Redtail hawk (several pairs, each apparent crossing a canyon.)

Duck hawk, one pair nesting on high cliff bordering desert.

Raven, common on cliffs and desert.

White-winged dove, common usually near water.

Valley Quail, large flocks in mesquite groves along creek.

Cactus Woodpecker (s. species ?) many pairs seen.

Oriole -- very black body and head -- dark yellow. One pair seen near camp.

Ash-throated flycatcher, very abundant.

Bush tit, quite abundant.

Verdin, several pairs seen in canyon.

Cactus Wren, not common, several birds suppos. of this species seen.

House (Bewick) Wren, fairly common in pairs along creek.

V. G. Swallow, common in canyon.

W. Throated swift, fairly common on cliffs and in cañons

House Finch, fairly common in pairs.

(?) Vireo, heard a great deal near water in willows.

Brown Towhee, common in lower reaches of canyons.

Spurred Towhee, common in upper brush belts above cañon.

Roadrunner, several indiv. seen.

Sparrow hawk, are seen about 7000' alt.





Goldfinches, prob. green back, one flock seen in lower  
canon.

W. Flycatcher, common.

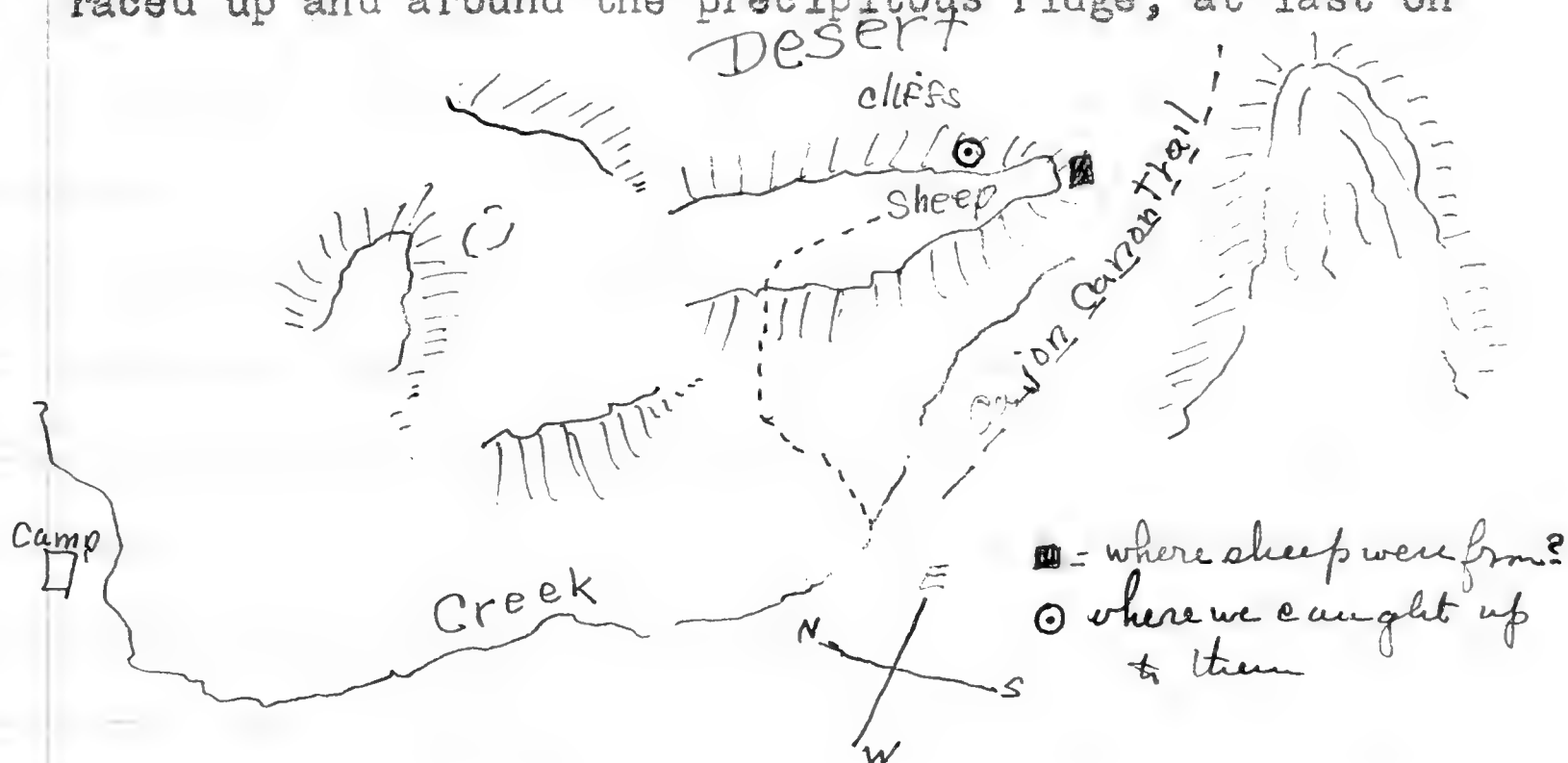
Observations on Mt. Sheep.

June 3, 1925. Walked down the canyon and got sketches and photos of pictographs at mouth. Gathered up Hope's ram's head and the others went up the canyon. Melling and I rested a while, they with a canteen of water, climbed up the huge rock pile range where he and the Schencks saw the big ram silhouetted against the sky last evening. Had a ticklish climb, around hair-poised slide rock, up cliffs, and thru cactus, reached the point and spent about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an hour watching the higher peaks with field glasses. Here we found the bed of the ram seen yesterday, a sheltered niche at the highest point of this minor peak -- crushed dry brush showed where he had slept. The mescal is all cropped off, the barrel cactus broken down and eaten -- tracks and sign were abundant. We started up the next ridge and half way up I saw a sheeps head silhouetted against the skyline of the ridge -- Melling put the glasses on it, and a large rock near by proved to be composed of sheep, three rams and as many ewes all bunched together on a space no more than four feet square! They were about 300 yds above us, but so well did they blend with the




background that until I saw the young sheep in silhouette we couldn't disting. them. They trotted off over the sharp ridge and we went after them full speed travelling over and around cliffs we would have shuddered at any other time.

A few glimpses showed we were driving them out on the point bordered by the canyon and the desert and that we would surely get a shot. We reached the top of the high ridge bordering the desert -- a magnificent sight, the desert below us to the east, the vast barren rock ridges around us and the towering barrier of the San Pedro Martir blocking out all the west. Occasional glimpses showed us the sheep were still ahead and we raced up and around the precipitous ridge, at last on



eastern rim we worked around a steep bluff and there only 60 yds ahead of us stood two sheep, standing out on a sloping rock looking over the desert. We were about to shoot, one was an old ewe the other a yearling ram,



when a kid, about two months old came out on the rock and began to nurse. He was dark mouse color -- with white buttocks and short horns. For perhaps twenty minutes we watched these three sheep thru the glasses -- the youngster acted as though he owned the mountain, he was interested in us for a short while then went to his mother and sitting down on his back haunches began to nurse butting his mother in the flanks with his short budding horns. This was evid. a diff. group than the one we were after, no rams came into view, so we studied them at our leisure thru field glasses. The ewe was dun gray with black patches, she was old and scarred. The yearling buck had horns which looked yellow  He was lighter than the ♀ and in splendid cond. belly almost white and the buttocks light, the short tail black. Finally they began to pick their way leisurely down the ridge, walking with ease over the sharply sloping rocks. The kid romped along bounding after his mother. They went out of sight below us and we had no desire to shoot. The intimate glimpse, the majestic desolate setting and the thrill of the risky chase were sufficient.

As we suspected, the other sheep had preceded them down the ridge and we saw no more. Watched the Duck hawks wheeling around the ridge and finally worked our way down the ridge in about two hours getting to camp all in but satisfied.





The sheep are evid. always on this ridge, all over it at all levels are signs of feeding and travel. When seen in one place in the evening you are nearly sure to find them in the morning for they do not travel at night. The large rams apparently keep apart from the groups most of the time. Practiaally all the barrel cactus seen were tramped down and eaten, furnishing I suppose a good deal of water. The sheep would be easy to secure and with a few days time a splendid group could be secured. They show no fear of stock and comparatively little of man for they are rarely bothered -- the country is far to difficult of access. In all we saw nearly thirty sheep, some of which of course were seen twice, but there are undoubtedly a great number here. Our packer, Manuel, saw seven sheep in the lower rocky country to the north of the camp.

Snake:

(Caught a "Blind worm" tonight, a small brown snake about 6 to 8" long, with a head at each end, with either functional or vestigial eyes at each extrem. Dorsal surface dull brown with small scales, lighter ventral surface. Put him in a can but he escaped.)

SAN TOMAS.

June 4, 1925. Packed up and climbed up and out of the



desert -- I would like to have one more day for I think we could easily have gotten a ram. Hard climb out -- stopped at Santa Rosa and picked up our cache, then dropped over the western rim of the mountains to San Tomas, a beautiful long meadow with a nice willow fringed stream. The change today was remarkable -- from utter desert lower Sonoran, thru upper Sonoran, Transition (Santa Rosa) and down into lower transition and upper Sonoran at San Tomas. Saw a coyote with the stock here on the flat. Collected all I could put up, in the willows, in about an hour. Very cold today, pinon , grease wood, willows -- and many other shrubs characterize the flora. Good feed here. Passed a miserably cold night, damp and foggy.

San Tomas, June 4, 1925.

|                            |                          |
|----------------------------|--------------------------|
| R. t. hawk                 | V. G. Swallow            |
| Vulture                    | Bluebird                 |
| Raven                      | Cassin Kingbird          |
| Brewer blackbird           | Gray flycatcher          |
| Flat headed Jay            | West flycatcher          |
| Mt. Quail                  | (not certain) flycatcher |
| Valley Quail               | (2 specs. secured)       |
| Calif. Woodpecker          | B. h. Grosbeak           |
| R. s. flicker              | Oriole                   |
| Hairy woodpecker           | Cassin Purple finch      |
| Purple Martin (about doz.) | Townsend Warbler         |
| Eave Swallow               | Poorwill                 |



|                   |                 |
|-------------------|-----------------|
| Night hawk        | Pygmy Nuthatch  |
| Spurred Towhee    | S. B. Nuthatch  |
| W. throated Swift | House wren      |
| Mt. Chickadee     | Pine Siskin     |
| Vireo             | G. B. Goldfinch |
| Wren tit          |                 |

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(Coyote, brush rabbit (1 spec.)

Ground Squirrel, seen.

Mt. Lion      (San Ysidro)

June 5, 1925. Packed up late, had trouble with Hope's horse. Packed on down Mt. thru typical brushy belt assoc. -- Grease wood, chemese, cactus (barrel) a little cat's claw, wild "apricot" or plum. Very little bird-life in evidence. Some deer and coyote tracks. After dropping down a long steep barren ridge we came to the creek in a narrow canyon -- San Ysidro stream -- very windy and rather chilly. About a half mile down the stream a Mt. lion ran up the bluffs to our right and I got three running shots at long range before he went over the high ridge. He was brown in color and ran low travelling very fast. Came close to him but missed. He was evidently hunting along the creek and our noise scared him out. He disappeared over the high brown ridge.

Made camp at San Ysidro where one Mexican and his family lives. Warmer tonight. Put up





about eight specimens by fire light.

San Ysidro, June 5, 1925.

|                         |                               |
|-------------------------|-------------------------------|
| Mourning dove           | G. B. Goldfinch               |
| Brewer blackbird        | Anna Hummingbird              |
| Vireo (w.w.)            | Rufus Hummingbird             |
| Cassin or Ark. Kingbird | Song Sparrow (several singing |
| Valley Quail            | Wren Tit                      |
| Night Hawk              | Brown Towhee                  |
| Phainopepla             | Cooper Hawk.                  |

SAN PEDRO MARTIR MISSION

June 6, 1925. About six miles from San Ysidro we came on the impressive ruins of the San Pedro Martir Mission. The ground works are very large and intensely interesting. Mounds show the plan of the walls, and stone foundations and rubble walls are still in evidence. Plain red potsherds are common. There is a good creek here, and a hot spring. The valley is now desolate but once probably was a garden spot. We should have explored more thoroughly for a little dragging would probably yield much of interest.

We continued on down very steep dry ridges to the Santo Domingo river (La Grulla stream), stopped and paid our respects to the family at San Antone and continued



trout (salmo nelsoni)

about three miles up the creek where we camped. A nice little stream, marked by cottonwoods, oaks, sycamores, willows etc. in great contrast to the barren dry ridges just above where short dry brush and a few giant cactii bake in the sun. The valley is very hot, but cool in the evening, the moon now full makes it lovely. All went fishing -- I got a nice bunch of salmo nelsoni -- running from  $9\frac{1}{2}$ " to 5" -- good pan size, and fun to catch. Considering how desirable the stream environment is, birds are very rare. Coon tracks are common along the creek. Amphibians -- frogs, toads, hyla; lizards, garter (water) snakes, turtles etc. The trout seem identical with all Rainbow trout I ever caught in Ore. Wash. or Calif.

LA GRULLA STREAM (mule deer)

June 7, 1925. Very hot. Rest of the party went up the creek to the falls which drop down from La Grulla. Manuel and I went up on the ridges to hunt for a buck. We hunted all over the tops thru chapparal thickets, found many tracks and much sign. Finally caught a glimpse of a buck about 300 yds. below us, he ran out on a point and stopped. We waited for a sight of him perhaps 15 minutes, then two Calif. Jays began to cry, and Manuel got a glimpse of him. He fired and knocked him off his feet, he crawled off under a bush and we went to get



Mule deer.

him watching all the way. When we got there he had disappeared! We found faint blood stains but no trail, it was like magic, and left even Manuel bewildered. We hunted high and low with no results. Continued and came over a ridge when a big deer broke cover close to us. As it was a doe I didn't shoot and she ran about 400 yds. off and almost hidden watched us from the brush. Manuel said "dos chiquitos aqui" -- and I began to squeak like a fawn with a bad attack of colic. The doe stepped out of the brush, stamped, jerked her tail and came bounding stiff-legged right at us! She came within 25 yds. of where we sat -- a beautiful sight!

She was in full red summer pelage, her whole rump white, the tail black on the tip and white above, thinner above the tip. Quite plainly a ♀ mule deer, the ears more enormous and black. She stamped and whistled in a nervous manner. Manuel threw a rock at her and she bounded off in the typical bouncing stiff-legged gait, tail thrown high. The under parts are gray. I called her back again and she came at a run.

After a brief, but unsuccessful search for the "dos chiquitos" we went on leaving her nervously grazing about 400 yds. away.

Evidently the Mule deer are found lower in these dry brushy hillsides, for I am quite sure that the deer collected above in the pines are blacktail species. Some Mule deer were seen up in the Mts. also, and I





strongly suspect the two species interbreed. Mr. Hope's specimen seems typical of such a cross (the deer head at Ensenada).

Caught a nice bunch of about 30 trout and had a good swim late in the afternoon. Warm, comfortable night.

#### SANTA CRUZ

June 8, 1925. Packed up this morning, and waited a long while for Manuel to find the two horses. The mules came into camp of their own accord about breakfast time. Schenck and Melling caught lizards, I wrote up my journal.

Started about ten thirty, rode by the rancho San Antonio and north up dry steep grades, lifeless and characterized by Palo Verde, manzanita, ceanothus, yucca, a few giant cactus etc. A few Quail near the rancho, little else. Up, up, up country much the same, the Chamaise becomes more pronounced. Save a few aspens in the dry water courses there are no large trees. Dropped down into the little Santa Cruz valley, two spots of green in a dry valley -- backed to the east by the rubbish heaps of rocks, the main Martir range ,



LA GRULLA CREEK

Black Phoebe

Wren tit

Ark. Kingbird

Bell (?) Sparrow, on ridges above  
creek.

G. B. Goldfinch

one owl seen by Melling, prob. "Long eared" thin, horns,  
dark vert. stripes on belly. Eyes whiteish. About 12"  
long.

Cooper Hawk.

Brown Towhee.

Vireo

Senor Manuel Remundu Miatorel

Melling rode out to ask permission to camp and after  
a long wait the haciendado himself came galloping down  
with a bull hide flapping and sailing behind him -- yel-  
ling loudly. Our mules took fright naturally and tried  
to climb a barbed wire fence. He was a splendid bearded  
Whitmanesque figure, seventy years old and active as a  
boy picking up his rope on the ground from the saddle  
like a young vaquero. He used the hide to haul a load  
of barley hay up to his main place. We made camp in his  
hay field and loafed around most of the afternoon. This  
is the man who rode with North (A. W. -- the author) in  
the mts. and as he rode ahead poked up the wasps nests  
so that the worthy writer might have real thrills to  
write about. His sense of humor is keen but not overly  
gentle in its manifestations.



SAN JOSE  
(Indians at Arroyo Leon)

June 9, 1925. Long dry ride to San Jose -- usual chaparral country of the San Pedro mountain. Rode slowly -- saw little of interest. No new birds -- many Quail and about twelve vultures on a dead beef at Tassajara creek. Rode down the long slope into the rocky plateau of San Jose with its long line of willows and cottonwoods along the creek. Forded the creek with some difficulty and into the ranch -- where after unpacking we ate a big meal. Karey, the miner at Socorro, Lissman, a swede who is going up in the mts. prospecting and coyote trapping and Melling's herders from Encantada are all in today. A picturesque old Indian from Arroyo Leon brought in some wild honey -- he wore sandals and was pure Indian. From the Indian girl at San Jose I found out that there were about 28 pure Indians at Arroyo Leon, with about 6 old people. They are Kalimas.

Spent all afternoon watching the birds around the ranch house and the creek with its willows, cottonwoods and oaks. Saw several English Sparrows near the house, which surprised me. Watched the Phainopeplas catching insects -- the males are very much in evidence and constantly fighting. The ♀'s are very shy and keep out of sight, I finally collected a pair however. All the Orioles, save one pair have left the vicinity of the





house, and it was with difficulty I secured one adult ♂, which had an old scar on his head. The pair near the house were feeding young. Found the nests of two Kingbirds, which they were vociferously and pugnaciously guarding. Nuttall Woodpeckers were common and very noisy. Brewer Blackbirds likewise. Saw Yellow Warbler, Purple Martin, which were new to me here.

A strange meeting. (Prof. Schafner of Vienna)

June 10, 1925. Loaded the machines this morning, got away about 9:30. Lamb and Borell are coming down about the 13th. With some difficulty drove up the grades west of San Jose. On top of the highest grade we met a weird party of two machines -- the central figure being Professor Schaffner of the Univ. of Vienna the famous paleontologist, three nondescripts and a very fat and loquaciously condemnatory Spaniard who teaches something at Pomona College. The latter was down he said to find out the meanings of pictographs in the San Joaquin valley, and to look for Megalithic monuments! Precariously balanced on the ridge he discussed the ~~patty~~ pig headedness and non utility of "the Americanists" while the rest of us chatted or posed for various photographs.

is a peach, very humorous and evidently a splendid scholar. We planned a dinner at the "Chinamans" at Ensenada for Saturday night. It will be a



thing of beauty if it occurs'. We left them enroute for the crest of the San Pedro Martin, the Onyx mines, San Fernando and its petroglyphs and the desert, all in one day so far as I could gather. All together it, was one of the strangest meetings in a strange spot one could well imagine.

We drove thru San Telmo, and the La Gaspé rancho, where we met Mr. Eaton, the Delegado of this district. Then south to Miss Hamiston's near San Quintin, on the San Domingo river which is dry here at its mouth. Miss Hamilton unfortunately is at Ensenada. Huey's (San Diego Museum) car is here at present, he is about 18 miles south.

#### San Domingo Mission

From here (San Domingo Mission) we drove down to the little Mexican village of San Ramon to put in a telephone call, and thence thru the new Mexican colony down to the beach. Managed to get across the marsh and out onto the rocky kelp stream beach. Aside from a few glaucous wing gulls, Pelicans, Ravens and Vultures there seems to be little life. The marsh however offers more variety but we only skirted it seeing many Red winged blackbirds and V. G. and Eve Swallows.

Sage Thrashers, Kingbirds, Horned Larks and Antelope Chipmunks -- with many Brown Towhees charac. the dry



brush areas.

Slept all afternoon at Miss Hamiltons, read this evening. Saw many Jack rabbits (one flock of six in a stubble field) Cottontails and Quail. Many Kingbirds, Linnets, and other small birds. Simpson, Miss H.'s hired man, says Huey gives 150 as the number of bird species actually on the ranch! This sounds rather like the report of Mark Twain's death.

return to San Antonio del mar.

June 12, 1925. Up early and drove along the coast route thru San Telmo and Colnett (of evil fame, for the colony estab. there withstood six successive years of drouth only to be completely washed out the seventh by a flood!) valleys. Thence to San Antonio del Mar. Had lunch.

Spent the afternoon exploring for Indian living sites, chiefly up a small branch of San Antonio Canyon -- where there are two or three "tinajas" or springs. There are ideal caves in the crumbling sedimentary rocks, also beds of pleistocene oyster shell. Dug in the caves but aside from shells and a little charcoal found nothing. A few surface potsherds were picked up. Why such ideal rock shelters should have little or no human debris seems very strange. After vainly looking for another cave in the main canyon, and exploring the old copper mine, we drove down to the beach. Here we found small





heaps of clam shells, one that covered perhaps  $\frac{1}{2}$  an acre but of no depth, not broken, and containing so far as we saw no artifacts. Many stones are in evidence -- but little else save the varied flotsam of an ocean beach.

On a pond near the ocean I saw one Snowy Plover, which acted suspiciously as tho it were nesting. Also saw a Jack rabbit in the dunes, Skunk, Wildcat and Coyote tracks. Out at sea an immense flock of sea birds, apparently all shear-waters with about fifty Brown Pelicans were circling over a school of fish.



The flock was perhaps two miles long, 200 yds. wide or more, and to a height of twenty feet above the water.

A vast collection!

This evening Schaffner, Pijoan, Cooper etc. came in after a wild and hurried trip up the mt. All gave out at the Oaks, but Cooper and the other boy, who rode with Melling up to the Vallecitos rim, took photos and then down the north end of the mts. Melling came down to San Antonio with them. Had an interesting discussion tonight, much to the disgust of H. who was fixing a tire.

June 13, 1925. Drove with the two other machines down the San Antonio canyon and investigated a cave about 200 yds. north and above the canyon, about  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile east



of the ranch. Much ash, shell, and some surface pottery sherds, little else. The depth of the cave deposit was about 36" at the deepest and showed no sort of stratification.

At the end of the canyon we saw a large coyote feeding on a dead burro. H. fired at him, but missed.

Stopped at San Vicente and examined the ruins of the old Mission, collected an interesting variety of small artifacts, pot sherds, old china, incised bone etc. Took pictures and discussed the old history of the site -- in 1854 when Walker "the grey-eyed man of destiny" took it by storm. Earlier, when James Ohio Pattie was brot here, and later when 10,000 Yumas from the Colorado were repulsed. Even in 1915 the rebels (nondescripts and renegades) were attacked here in the modern village and about six men were killed on both sides.

Had a pleasant lunch under a ramada at Santo Tomas, and then continued our drive home. This evening we had a dinner party at "the Chinamans" for nearly twenty five people in honor of Schaffner, Pijoan etc. A most successful and entertaining affair. And the wind up of the trip --

Localities from which specimens were collected:-

San Jose = San Jose, 2500 ft., lat. 31°, Lower Calif.

Corona = Corona, 9000 ft., San Pedro Martir Mts., Lower Calif.

Vallecito = Vallecitos, <sup>910500 ft</sup>  
~~8000 ft.~~ 9000 ft., " "

Encantada = La Encantada, 7400 ft. & 7500 ft. " "

La Grulla = La Grulla, 7000 ft. " "

Santa Rosa and Santa Rosa Flats " "

Cajon Canyon = El Cajon Cañon " "

San Tomas = Santo Tomas, 6000 ft. " "

SPECIMENS: (see opp. page for localities)

- 700 ♂ Ark. Kingbird -- San Jose, Pedro Martir, L. Calif. May 22, 1925.
- 701 ♂ Nuttall Woodpecker -- San Jose, Pedro Martir, L. Calif. May 22, 1925.
- 702 ♀ Pinon Jay -- Corona, San Pedro Martir, L. Calif. May 24, 1925
- 703 ♂ Blacktail deer -- Corona (about 3 mi. S.), San Pedro Martir, L. Calif. May 23, 1925 (= 55½" length) 7" tail (legs cut off) 8" ear (meas. in inches)
- 704 ♀ Blacktail deer -- Corona (1 mi. N.) San Pedro Martir, May 25, 1925. (139 cc., long 43.5 leg. 19 ear, 15 tail.) 2 embryos. Early stage.
- 705 ♂ Blacktail deer -- Corona (1 mi. N.) San Pedro May 25, 1925. 138.5 cc. long, 43 cc. leg. 17 tail. 18.5 ear.
- 706 ♂ Mearn's Pine Squirrel, May 24, 1925. Corona, S. P. M., Baja Calif. (L. 34 cc., T 12, L. 5.2, E. 3)
- 707 ♂ Audubon Warbler May 25, 1925 Corona.
- 708 ♀ Valley Quail. May 26, 1925 Vallecito, San Pedro Martir (Mts. 8000' - Nelson, prob. higher) about 9000' laying one egg in oviduct.
- 709 ♂ Valley Quail -- (same as 708. (testes large)
- 710 ♂ Pygmy Nuthatch May 27, 1925 Vallecito (testes . )
- 711 ♀ Pygmy Nuthatch May 27, 1925 Vallecito (eggs forming.)
- (712 ♀ Pine Siskin, May 27, 1925 (same as above) (ovary small)



- 713 ♀ Cassin Purple Finch -- Vallecito, San Pedro Martir.  
May 27, 1925. (ready to lay, ovaries large)
- 714 ♂ Cassin Purple Finch -- Vallecito, San Pedro Martir.  
May 27, 1925.
- 715 ♂ Clark Nutcracker--Vallecito, San Pedro Martir, May 27,  
1925. (testes small ○○)
- 716 ♀ Clark Nutcracker -- Vallecito, San Pedro Martir, May 27,  
1925. (ovaries small)
- 717 ♂ W. Throated Swift, highest ridge of S. P. Martir Mts. on  
east rim, 3 mi. E. and above Vallecito (Testes very  
large ○) May 28, 1925.
- 718 ♂ Pinon Jay -- May 27, 1925 Vallecito, S. P. Martir  
(Testes small)
- 719 ♀ Hairy Woodpecker -- May 29, 1925 Encantada ( " ")  
ovaries small.
- 720 ♂ Olive sided Flycatcher -- May 29, 1925 Encantada, S.P.  
M. (testes small)
- 721 ♂ S. P. Bluebird -- Encantada, S. P. M., May 29, 1925  
(testes small)
- 722 ♀ Lesser Yellow legs (?) La Grulla, San Pedro Martir, edge  
of small lake at n. w. end. Ovaries large. Tape  
worms in intestine. (was wading in edge of pond  
in company with a Killdeer.)
- 723 ♀ Ground Squirrel, Encantada, San Pedro Martir, May 29,  
1925 (36 cc. length, 16.5 tail, 5 leg, 2.4 ear)
- 724 ♀ Mallard, La Grulla, San Pedro Martir, May 29, 1925.  
Ovaries well developed, 2 eggs in form. ○ ○




\* NB.- The *Sylvilagus* specimen has different data from this:-  
" = #745 ♀ San Jose, Lower Calif., San Pedro Martir Mts.  
W D Strong June 10, 1925" (no measurements)

(In company with four other ducks app. Mallards)

- 725 ♀ Red tail Hawk, Encantada, S. P. M. May 29, 1925. (old ♀, ovaries small, ○ with black granules • )
- 726 ♂ Olive sided Flycatcher, east ridge San Pedro Martirs, May 30, '25, 5 mis. E. of Encantada (about 10,000' elev.) Testes ○
- 727 ♀ Mt. Quail, May 31, 1925. Santa Rosa Flats, -  $\frac{1}{2}$ mi. down creek from edge of flat. (ovary very small. )
- 728 ♀ Mt. Quail, May 31, 1925 (same as 727) (ovary as above)
- 729 ♂ Flat headed Jay, May 31, 1925, testes ○
- 730 ♀ Flat headed Jay, May 31, 1925 (same as 727) ovary small
- 731 ♂ Gray (?) Flycatcher, May 31, 1925 (testes large ○ )
- 732 ♀ Junco, May 31, 1925 (same as 727) egg in oviduct.
- 733 ♀ Ash Throated Flycatcher -- 3 mi. w. of Mouth of Cajon Canyon, Colo. Desert, San Pedro Martir -- June 4, 1925.
- 734 ♂ Ash throated Flycatcher, (same as above) June 4, 1925.
- 735 ♀ Cottontail rabbit -- San Tomas, 6000 ft. alt. (?) San Pedro Martir, Lower Calif. 29cc. 7cc. 7cc. (ear) 3 tail.
- 736 ♂ W. Purple Martin -- San Tomas -- June 4, 1925
- 736 ♀ Ash Throated Flycatcher -- San Tomas -- June 4, 1925.
- 737 ♂ Ark. Kingbird -- San Tomas -- June 4, 1925.
- 738 ♂ Valley Quail -- Cajon Canyon, Colorado Desert, ft. of San Pedro Martir Mts. -- Lower Calif. June 3, 1925
- 739 ♂ Black Headed Grosbeak -- San Tomas -- S.P.M., Lower Cal. June 4, 1925



- 740 ♂ White winged dove -- Cajon Canyon (3 mi. w. of mouth)  
lower Colorado Desert -- San Pedro Martir -- Lower  
Calif. June 3, 1925.
- 741 ♂ Nighthawk -- San Tomas, June 4, 1925.
- 742 ♀ Ark. Kingbird -- San Tomas, June 4, 1925.
- 743 ♂ Ash throated flycatcher? -- San Tomas, June 4, 1925.
- 744 ♂ Phainopepla -- San Jose, June 10, 1925.
- 745 ♀ Phainopepla -- San Jose, June 10, 1925. (nesting)
- 746 ♂ Oriole -- San Jose, June 10, 1925. (testes )

[There were also 11 prs. of weathers antlers of deer  
picked up at various localities - as tagged - MHW]





















